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Cambria Freeman.

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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DEAD.

Oh weary eyes! that oft did weep,
Closed now: rest well in dreamless sleep.

Oh, tired hands! that did their best,
Lie still—be folded into rest.

Oh heart! so torn with love and pain,
Thy troubles ne'er can come again.

Oh busy brain! so full of thought,
Thy work is ended; all is nought.

Oh feet! that trod life's stony road,
There's rest for you 'neath grassy sod.

Oh fragile body! sad and worn,
Rest thee—ah, rest thee from life's storm.

And thou, oh soul! that wing'st thy flight
From earth's dark plain into light—

Great gain, oh soul! be thine for aye—
From earth's dark night to endless day.
—Chambers' Journal.

WRECK OF THE SALLY.

Story of a Staunch Little Boat and Her Interesting Crew.

I am the captain of the fine canal boat "Sally—No. 452," my wife is first mate and our baby is the crew. The "crew" isn't big enough to steer the mules yet or throw stones at them when they stop to dine on the bushes along the tow-path, but he can do his share of yelling, and as the mules think the yells are for their benefit and start up a little when they hear the disturbance, the "crew" earns his salt.

The cargoes we carry are of coal from the mines, and our trips often extend to the seaboard, where we see the ocean blue in the distance, while the Sally lies moored to the dock.

Sometimes, in late fall, while anchored that way in salt water, the canal will freeze over so we cannot get back, and we are then forced to spend the winter in or on the edge of the city, for we of course live aboard our boat, as we own it.

My first mate enjoys this hugely, as she has been told it is quite fashionable to spend the cold weather in town. It also gives her an opportunity to go a-shopping, hear the opera, and attend scientific lectures—same as city women do.

I take much pride in sailing our mule yacht, and many a race I've run and won with her on the canal by sneaking past the boats ahead of us while they were heaved to for the night.

Folks think a canal boat sailor is something to make fun of, and they always like to get off their little jokes about being wrecked in a storm on the raging canal. They take delight in speaking of the larboard mule and the starboard mule, and like to ask if we have a spanker boom on deck whenever they see the baby.

They like to call out "Breakers ahead!" when the mule stops to kick at a fly, and "Low bridge!" and "All hands to the pumps!" and "Let go the main sheet!" and "Weigh anchor!" and other ridiculous things.

It makes my first mate mad when the Sally is treated with such disrespectful levity, and sometimes I lose my patience, too, but the baby don't mind it, so, after all, what difference does it do?

If the small boys catching catfish out of the canal think it smart to display their ignorance of seamanship in these ways, or if the grown-up people attempt to show off their nautical knowledge in such silly manners they can. But if they knew that the Sally had really been to sea in a raging storm and properly wrecked, and that those aboard only saved their lives by a thorough understanding of what is required in such emergencies, the laugh would be on them and not on the captain, first mate and crew of a mule yacht.

Two years ago we were spending the winter on the Sally, moored alongside one of the great coal docks of Jersey City opposite New York.

Our small cabin was handsomely decorated by my wife, and in it we were as cozy and comfortable as possible. The baby was then about ten months old, and in his hammock enjoyed life immensely. The mules were snugly stabled in the forecas'l after the coal had been taken out and extra planks laid on the floor to prevent their kicking a hole in the bottom, and everything looked favorable to all hands leading a serene and happy existence aboard till spring.

But "Man proposes and God disposes," as the saying is.

About the middle of January a terrific wind storm set in, blowing great guns from the northwest and every day getting worse.

The cold was intense, the mercury going to fifteen and twenty degrees below zero.

Forty degrees below in the western states was hot alongside of it, for the damp, chilling air of the coast eats right into the vitals and freezes the very marrow in the bones.

Keeping warm was out of the question. If we could keep alive was enough to be thankful for.

The ever increasing and colder growing gales had raged for a week without a lull and the fearfully angry waves in the bay were leaping mountains high and causing destruction and wreck all around.

Old sailors who had lived at sea for years said they never saw the ocean any worse. Ships were dragging their anchors and dashing ashore by dozens, and many lives were nightly lost in vain efforts to save the vessels.

I had stout and extra lines from our fresh water boat to its dock, but in spite of them our frail and unworthy craft was wrenched and tossed till I began to feel we had no business to risk staying aboard while the storm lasted.

My wife wouldn't listen to our leaving the only home we had, and vowed that if I talked of deserting the Sally again she would head a mutiny to prevent it. So both of us, being only fresh-water sailors and knowing but little of the force of a salt-water storm, settled down to remain aboard in spite of the warnings given to us by men on the dock.

It was on the fifth night of the awful and almost unprecedented gale and the chilling cold was at its lowest point.

By stuffing all the crevices of our little cabin room and keeping the stove red-hot, we made out to be comparatively comfortable. Baby was sleeping soundly in the middle of a big feather-bed on the floor, and in his warm nest was happily oblivious to the tempest and arctic temperature outside.

By and by, without undressing at all and, in fact, putting on overcoats and wraps, wife and I laid down and tried to sleep and forget how the gale was shrieking in the black night without and how our boat was creaking and straining and tossing on the rough waters.

The wind and the rocking of our craft after awhile made us sleepy, and soon we were slumbering as soundly as the baby.

I was dreaming of shipwrecks and drowning when suddenly I awoke.

It seemed as if our boat was pitching harder than ever and being battered and knocked about frightfully.

The noise of the hitting against the wharf and the creaking of the ropes I missed. I got on my feet and managed to get to the little window and peer out through the frosted glass.

The city lights had vanished and nothing but intense blackness met my gaze.

Something was wrong I knew. Mounting the ladder stairs and opening our little hatchway door I looked out. We had broken loose from the dock and were flying before the shrieking gale and the huge waves to almost certain death.

Where we were—what to do I knew not. I quickly roused my wife and told her of our danger. How brave and how calm she looked. Her courage made mine.

Leaving her to bundle things on the baby and prepare for what was to happen, I stuck my head outside again to try and discover a way to safety if there was one.

We were drifting rapidly across the bay, and so far, luckily, had not struck an anchored vessel.

Behind us I could see the distant and disappearing lights of New York city. In front the light-house on Robbins' reef, and beyond that the lights on Staten Island.

If we were not carried out on the ocean through the Narrows—if we did not collide with a ship or strike the reef, we probably would bring up against some dock on Staten Island—providing our frail and clumsy craft lived to get there.

As soon as we struck anything, I realized too surely that in a moment's time after the crash we must founder and die.

Our only chance, then, was to be ready to leap, if possible, on the object we should dash against, and trust Providence for the rest.

The Sally had whirled around, and was rushing stern foremost through the thundering billows, and I hoped when we struck that end on which we were would hit first. If it didn't, no use leaping, for we never could all of us make our way over the icy, slippery two foot wide deck on the boat's sides to its other end.

Passing a large ship so close that I thought our end had come, barely missing the lighthouse reef, we were fast approaching Staten Island—and the Narrows.

For a time it looked certain that we would be swept seaward and surely perish—then we switched around and went before the wind straight for the island docks. Five minutes I calculated and our fate for life or death would be sealed.

Getting a rope I placed our darling baby, laughing and crowing at the excitement, on its feather bed, rolled the soft bed entirely around it, trusting it wouldn't smother for a while, and bound the precious bundle firmly with the rope. Taking it in my arms, bidding my brave and quiet wife to hold me and follow, I gained the stern, over the slippery boat's deck.

Thank heaven, we were still stern foremost—dashing straight on a dock.

One more moment of suspense and horrible dread—then with a crash that smashed the boat under us like an eggshell we hit the wharf.

At the same instant, before the wreck could rebound, I flung bed and baby on the dock, seized my dear wife's hand and leaped for life.

We landed safely alongside of our child—then down under the raging waters plunged our good boat, drowning the awful cries of the poor mules left on board.

Cutting the ropes to give air to our babe, blown along by the blasts behind us, we reached land and a house and, soon inside, found shelter and a warm welcome.

We also found the Sally after the storm was over, raised and mended her, and now she is as good as ever for fresh water sailing, which she means to stick to for the balance of her days.

And this is why I am provoked when land lubbers try to ridicule her, or her captain, mate and crew.—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

AN ANIMATED SKULL.

Uncanny Experience of a Young Medical Student.

Medical students sometimes have queer experiences. A physician tells the following story, says the New York Advertiser:

"At one time when I was a medical student my class had been for several days studying the bones of the head. To aid in this a number of human skulls had been brought into the lecture room. After we were through with them they were thrown in a heap into one corner. One night I chanced to be left alone in the room. Finding it quiet and pleasant in the half light, I sat down to smoke a cigar. Immediately facing me was the pile of skulls. They presented a very uncanny appearance as the light from a dim gas burner played over them, making them seem almost alive, with a certain play of expression.

"One particularly big fellow, lying on top of the pile, appeared actually to wink at me from its eyeless eye-sockets, while the teeth in the gaping mouth grinned horribly. Amused, I winked back and offered my cigar, when suddenly there was a slight noise and the skull inclined slightly forward as if bowing acceptance. There was no mistake about it. It actually moved, not only once, but twice. I dropped my cigar and sat up straight in my chair, my eyes fixed on the grewsome thing. There was another louder noise and a stronger movement of the skull, when down it came crashing to the floor, and bounded to my very feet.

"In an instant I was on the table near by, grazing upon the strange thing and ready for precipitate flight. Then the skull gave a violent shake and turned over, and out jumped a big rat, which scampered across the floor and into hiding. If the cause of that skull's movements had not been revealed I think my medical studies would have stopped then and there."

SMITHY SONG.

When I am half a-dreaming,
And only half asleep,
When daylight's grayest gleaming
Glints through the bilious to peep,
Oh, then I hear the dingding
Of the smithy hammers ringing,
Ching ching, ching, ching,
Ching ching, ching ching.

At eve when I'm returning
From labors of the day,
Their forges yet are burning,
And still their hammers play;
And oft the smiths are singing
To that measured, merry ringing,
Ching, ching, ching ching,
Ching, ching, ching ching.

Often with rhythmic bending
Of bodies to and fro,
They toil in concord, sending
The sparks out, blow on blow;
One hammer always swinging
The while the other's striking,
Ching ching, ching ching,
Ching ching, ching ching

O merry anvils sounding
All day till set of sun!
'Tis by steadily pounding
That boldest hands are done.
By sturdy blows and striking
That it's up the world is coming,
Ching ching, ching ching,
Ching ching, ching ching.
—George Horton, in Century.

TWO MOUNTAIN LIONS.

Their Magnificent Courage When Brought to Bay.

They Fight to the Death with a Pack of Bloodhounds, Backed by Armed Hunters, and Bravely Meet Their Doom.

There had been great excitement among the ranchmen of the valley of the Sierra Madre for some weeks over the depredations committed upon their flocks of sheep and herds of cattle by some beast of prey. What this robber was no one could say with any exactness, for, uniting an extraordinary degree of cunning with great speed of foot, the rogue invariably managed to elude all pursuit. Morning after morning some herder would report a cow, calf or sheep done to death with a cruel wound in its throat from which the assassin had drained its warm life's blood. But the fiend encased was all that remained to tell the story of the coming and going of the spoiler, for no shadow left less trace of its presence.

This enemy of their herds was all the more feared by the cattlemen, as there was no guessing where the next victim was to be found, for with incredible rapidity of movement the animal seemed to scour the country for miles in every direction, seeking with all the fastidiousness of a true epicure the tenderest lambs and choicest brand of cattle. The herds themselves seemed to know that some foe lurked near, and at night would huddle together as if for mutual protection.

At last matters reached a climax when the fine imported Durham cow, "with a long pedigree," of one of the wealthy stock-owners of the vicinity strayed away from her comfortable stall, and, with the curiosity of her sex, was investigating the country, when she was set upon by the mysterious beast of prey. She was found literally torn to pieces, and it was evident that the cow, a young one, had endeavored to make some fight for her life, for her horns were stained with blood, and a trail of blood leading to a small thicket close at hand indicated that the animal that had killed her had not escaped without a wound.

It had been believed from the first that the depredator had made its descent from the mountains, to which it would return after each orgy, and, on bloodhounds being sent for and placed on the trail, the dogs led at once toward the rugged peaks that frown down on this fair valley. The bloodstains ceased with the thicket, so it was concluded that the animal had not been very severely wounded, and no further traces of its passage were visible in the open country, though the dogs showed no hesitation on the trail. The hunting party numbered nearly a dozen and was composed of local Nimrods, who scented fine sport on the occasion, and stockmen, each of whom had the loss of one or more fine blooded sheep or cows to avenge.

After some ten or twelve miles of steady travel, facing the chill mountain that frosted the air and spurred the wiry little Mexican ponies into a brisk trot, the party reached the little station of Rio Namiquipa, where the dogs paused. Here they seemed puzzled at some sudden turn the trail had taken, for they ran here and there for some minutes, finally breaking away up the river. But after a run of a hundred feet or so the old Chihuahua hound Miguel made a stand, and then, with a warning cry to his mates, turned and sped back to where the hunters waited. The pack followed him, though with some hesitation, until, pressing him close as he went leaping from one to the other of the stepping stones that crossed the stream, they seemed all at once to understand his maneuvers and leaped forward up the shelving bank with a joyful cry of certainty. Old Miguel's master, an aged Mexican, by name Leander, explained that the dogs had here struck the trail of some other animal that had come down the river to drink at that spot. He had, he thought, joined the one they sought, and the two had struck out together for the mountains. With renewed interest the hunters walked their horses across the shallow stream and followed the dogs, which were now only dark specks on the golden sands that washed the foot of the grim and mighty Sierra.

The dogs were observed after awhile to gather about a clump of cactus plants that marked the first rise of the mountains proper, then to go on and finally disappear behind a mass of fallen bowlders. At this the party urged on their ponies, as it was evident that the game was near at hand. Old Leander at the clump of cactus dismounted, and after a brief examination of the disturbed sand declared at this place the wounded animal had lain down to rest, while the other, probably its mate, had stood by. As the hunters paused here the loud barking of the dogs was heard at some little distance, so clapping spurs to the ponies the party went forward at a gallop.

The hounds were found to have gathered about a small heap of earth and stones, on which stood an enormous mountain lion defying them with blazing eyes and waving tufted tail. He was a magnificent male, with tawny skin marked with velvety black, a bearing as full of pride as any monarch of Arabian desert, and a roar that woke the echoes in the mountain gorges far above his defiant head. The yellow smoothness of his side was broken by a jagged wound outlined in dark clotted blood, but his courage was undaunted by the yelping pack of dogs that surrounded him, making false starts at him, yet afraid to attack him.

Of his mate nothing was to be seen. The hunters, each anxious to claim the lion as his trophy, pressed forward and, aiming over the surging mass of hounds, fired upon the majestic creature facing death so resolutely. Wounded in half a dozen places, the lion sprung into the air with a scream of agony and rage, then fell, to be instantly covered by the dogs, barking in triumph over a defeated foe. But they had flattered themselves too soon that the prey was theirs, for with a desperate courage the lion struck out right and left, sending his enemies heels over head with blows of his powerful paws and ripping and tearing with his unsheathed claws and giant molars. Their red blood mingled with his own and dyed the sand crimson, and they gave back for an instant, until, seeing that the mountain king was dying even as he fought, they returned to the battle.

But as they fell upon him a roar from the frowning heights of the mountains proclaimed that another foe was at hand. The mate was returning and had scented the battle from afar. In another moment she leaped into view, pausing on the pinnacle of a tall spire of rock and surveying the scene below with an angry cast of her sleek, cat-like head. Outlined against the tender blue of the morning sky she seemed a yellow carving of yellow marble, but only for a brief moment, for as her topaz eyes caught sight of her dead mate and the frantic dogs, she sprang down to the crag next beneath her, just as a volley of shots shattered the extreme end of the one she had that instant left. She descended with magnificent bounds that sent her lithe body from peak to peak with incredible rapidity, paying not the slightest apparent attention to the dogs or the hunters and seeming only to see the fallen monarch below. She reached the little gorge where he lay. A second volley had failed to stay her as she came bounding down, but now a third greeted her as she sprang from the last spur of rock, and a gush of crimson blood marked where some bullet had found a home in her quivering flank.

Then for the first time she seemed to notice her human foes, and leaping to the side of her dead mate faced them with a roar of defiance, even as she bent her head and licked the bloody caresses at her feet. The dogs, taking this for a sign of timidity, flew at her ferociously, but the lioness, rendered furious and reckless by her mate's death, met this attack with a savage determination that sent several away yelping, wounded severely, and stretched others dead, while all hesitated to continue the fight.

Turning once more to her dead companion she bestowed one loving caress on his stiffened form and then faced the mountain, and would have sprung away had not the hunters, who had feared to fire upon her before lest they wound the dogs instead, here succeeded in breaking one of her shoulders by a single shot out of a score. She fell forward with a cry and rolled over on the yellow sands that drank her blood. Once more the dogs attacked her, and though she fought like a fury with tooth and nail they mastered her.

Again and again she endeavored to right herself, only to fall forward on the broken bone, while her determined foes tore at her limbs and sought her slender throat. The hunters endeavored to call off the frantic hounds, but they could not be induced to leave their prey, to which they clung until the beautiful wild creature lay dead and mangled beside her mate.—Galena (Mex.) Cor. of Philadelphia Times.

THE INSTINCTS OF TREES.

Certain Kinds That Reach Out After the Sunlight.

Everyone has observed how certain kinds of trees in a forest reach upward and outward for the sunlight. They cannot exist without it, and amid the crowd of competitors by which they are surrounded they have had a hard struggle to obtain the life-giving beams.

Some kinds of trees which do not require much sunshine often envelop and half-smother those which require more and which are compelled to run up their trunks to a great height in order that their crown of leaves may be exposed to the light.

Frequently such trees resemble tall columns when viewed from the aisles of the forest below, as no branches appear upon their trunks until they have attained the top of the surrounding foliage.

But if one would use his eyes to the best advantage it is not enough to observe merely that some trees reach after the light more eagerly than others do. The difference in the kinds of trees that behave thus should be noted.

Poplars, walnuts, hickories, willows, birches, pines and locusts thirst for the sunlight, and cannot thrive unless they have plenty of it. Yews, beeches and spruces thrive in the shade.

The reader would find a most interesting study in noting the preferences shown by different trees in this respect. Their interest in following the dictates which nature has given them sometimes appears almost as surprising as that exhibited by animals.

Old-Fogy Mexicans.

A recent traveler in Mexico says the natives are unwilling to adopt modern ways, and it is nearly impossible to make them change. An Englishman engaged in mining put up a hoisting plant but found at once that it was money thrown away, as the workmen would not consent to its use. They had long been accustomed to carry the ore in sacks supported by a broad canvass band passing over their foreheads, and to receive so much for each sack delivered at the mouth of the shaft. To get it there an ascent of over two hundred feet had to be made by means of ladders, and accordingly progress was very slow. But nothing would induce them to use the hoisting machinery, and it had to be abandoned, every man working in the old fashion.

SUPPOSE.

When through the long hours of the night
A restless vigil off I keep,
And ponder, till the morning light,
On all the cares that banish sleep,
There sits upon my tumbled bed
A teasing demon at my head,
And whispers in my tortured ear,
So loud I cannot choose but hear,
A dreary catalogue of woes
That all begin alike—"Suppose!"

"Suppose! Suppose!" he whispers first,
"Suppose the kitchen boiler burst?
Suppose the doctors say the worst
C'ncor fascinandus Jimmie's cause?
Suppose you never sleep again?
Suppose you get that horrid pain
You had last winter in the face?
Papa is looking rather pale;
Suppose his splendid health should fail?
Suppose the coal strike's his to-day?
Suppose! Suppose! Suppose! Suppose!

"Suppose the landlord raises rents?
Suppose your Candace hits Jack Adams
To speculate with every cent
And all his hard-earned fortune loses?
Suppose the horses run away?"
(Oh, no, the leaders run this time)
"Upon Wardale's problem dip?
Suppose! Suppose! Suppose! Suppose!"

At last I answer, one by one:
"Suppose I suppose the sky should fall?"
The bed is soft, and warm and wide;
I turn upon the other side;
With quiet breathing, low and deep,
I try to count my soft repose;
Yet still the demon whispers on
To rouse me from my sweetest doze,
I'd like to answer in the verse
That wrecked little Imp Suppose!
—Deakle Dandridge, in St. Louis Republic.

HISTORY OF VOTING.

A Secret Ballot Used by the Ancient Greeks.

Usual Form for the Election of a Pope—Electing a Doge—The Hungarian System of Thirty Years Ago.

Where did the ballot come from? Like Topsy and most other human institutions, it "growed." And in its growth it has taken such varied forms it will make an interesting study. Of course, in the good old times, when all civilized countries were governed by kings, there was no use for a ballot. A primitive, self-governing tribe, like those of the ancient Germans, was satisfied with viva-voce voting. The Jews, before they had kings, might be called a self-governing people. Strictly, however, their theory of government put everything in the hands of God, and in technical terms was a theocracy. If a public officer must be chosen, he was named by God's representative, the priest or prophet, or else lots were cast and it was expected that God would send the right lot to the right man. It is not unlikely that such casting of lots gave the first hint of a secret ballot.

The ancient Greeks used the ballot in enacting laws and in courts where there were a large number of judges. The ballot there was originally a pebble, which for a yea vote or plaudit with a hole for a nea. Sometimes there was only one stone, which was dropped into a yea or no box. Later the pebble was changed for a little bronze wheel. A few of these have been found in modern times stamped on one side with the words "official ballot," and on the other with the number of the judicial district.

In electing officers the Greeks voted by show of hands. Often officers were appointed by lot. White and black beans were used for lots, and those who were understood to be hungry for office received the suggestive name of bean-eaters. The idea here was that every citizen was good enough to hold office, and this was the most impartial way of dividing the spoils. They never used a secret ballot to vote for candidates in the modern fashion, but only to vote against them.

If party spirit was running high and the power of a boss was growing dangerous a vote of exile was ordered. Each citizen wrote a name on an oyster shell or a piece of broken crockery and put this vote secretly into the box. Any boss evident when there was a sufficient majority must leave the country for ten years.

This peculiar institution, called ostracism, is really the nearest approach the Greeks made to a modern ballot system. Ostracism went out of use because on most important occasions the thumbs-of-all-in-a-lot-with-one-of-the-prominent-leaders, but struck comparatively obscure persons.

The details are not quite clear. It has been suggested, however, that the great bosses made a deal by which they were to let each other alone and give all the votes to a troublesome third party man. The result was so unsatisfactory to the people that ostracism was given up.

The ballot was introduced into Rome in the second century B. C. This was the real Australian ballot. The voter received a sort of wooden tablet covered with wax, on which the names of all the candidates were scratched. He made holes in the wax opposite those of his choice and dropped his tablet in the box.

After the downfall of the Roman republic popular government took a long sleep, and there was little use for a ballot till quite modern times. Still, some of the most curious by-laws to ballot systems known were developed in the small governing bodies of the middle ages.

One of these is the form for electing a pope, which has continued to our own time. All the cardinals are locked up together in a suite of rooms at the vatican and forbidden to have any communication with the outside world till they have made a choice. Food is passed in to them, but if the pope is not elected within a few days they are put on prison rations by way of quickening their work.

A ballot is taken every morning, followed by another, to give an opportunity for changing votes. Each cardinal receives a printed blank. He first signs it, then folds it over so as to conceal the signature and seals it. On the uncovered part of the paper he writes the name of his candidate. If there is not a two-thirds majority the ballots are burned and the smoke tells the waiting crowd outside that there is no election.

The same process is repeated every evening. When any candidate gets the necessary two-thirds the sealed signatures are opened to make sure that no unauthorized person has voted. Then the election is publicly announced.

This carefulness, however, is nothing to that which was used in electing a doge of Venice. The Venetian legislators, despairing of getting an election which would not be controlled by politicians' intrigues, called in the lot as their helper.

When a doge was to be elected the great council of between four hundred and five hundred members was called together. Those below thirty years of age were shut out and the names of the rest were written on slips of paper. A small boy was then picked upon the street and brought in to draw out thirty names.

Out of these thirty, nine were chosen to go on with the election. They were to choose forty others. Four of them nominated five each, five of them four each, and each of the forty must be confirmed by a two-thirds vote of the nine. Out of these forty names twelve were taken by lot.

The twelve in the same way chose a new board of twenty-five, the chairman nominating three and each of the others two, a three-fourths vote being necessary to elect. Lots were again drawn for nine of the twenty-five. These nine in the same way chose forty-five others, of whom the lot picked out eleven.

These eleven, still in the same form, nominated forty-one to elect the doge. Each of these must be confirmed by a majority vote of the whole of the great council. Then the forty-one were locked up together to go on with their election. While they were locked up each of them was furnished with whatever he asked for regardless of expense. But the same must be given to each of the forty-one.

For instance, there was once an elector who wished to read in "Aesop's Fables." He got his book, but not until all Venice had been ransacked to find the necessary forty-one copies. At another time one of them ordered a rosary. Forty-one rosaries made their appearance in due form.

This treatment was expected to make the electors so unanimous that at least twenty-five of them would agree on a doge. When this took place the rigmarole was over. An evening newspaper, trying to follow the returns in Venice at that time, would have had painful times.

Coming back to the ballot as used by common mortals, and coming down to this century, the Hungarian ballot of thirty years ago is one of the most interesting. The voter had given to him a stick from four to six feet long. With this he went alone into a room where the ballot boxes were placed, each bearing the name and color of a candidate. In one of these he must place his ballot. The object of having such a long ballot was to make sure that there were not two or three extra ones concealed in the citizen's pockets. But this has now been replaced by prosaic paper.

In Greece, at the present day, the ballot is a little leaden ball. There is a box for each candidate, divided into two compartments. A clerk gives from box to box with the voter, carrying a bowlful of those balls. At each box the voter takes one, puts his hand into a funnel out of sight, and drops his ball into the yea or no compartment, making a vote for or against the candidate. If he wishes to vote for more than one party there is nothing to prevent him.

In Italy each voter on registering gets a ticket of admission to the polling house. Here a stamped blue paper, with a copy of the law printed on the back, is handed to him. On this paper he must write his vote.

The French ballot system is much like what the American was five years ago. England uses the Australian ballot.—N. Y. Evening Sun.

THE SILK WALK.

It Is Almost Everything Nowadays to Be in Style.

Two girls were walking down the avenue the other day. They were both very stylish and well dressed, but they looked as if their clothes had been made at home by a woman who sewed by the day. Another girl passed them at a rapid pace, whose light cloth suit had an unmistakable Paris cut. Her black hat was very high in the back, her feather was very fluffy and she walked with a curious motion, a simultaneous one of the shoulders and hips, and as she passed there was a sound of silk—swish, swish.

"I bet that is a New Yorker. Hasn't she got the silk walk down to a fine point?" said the taller and darker of the two girls.

"What do you mean by silk walk?"

"Why, Alice, haven't you noticed the way all the girls are walking now, and that lovely rustling sound?"

"Oh, pshaw; anybody can have that who has a silk foundation to her skirts."

"Indeed they can't then. Your dress is made up on silk, and I can't hear a sound. Now you've got to have on a silk lining and a silk petticoat, too. I was wild for one, and when I found I couldn't afford it—they were twenty and thirty dollars—I almost cried, until I thought of an old silk dress I had, and I've got it on now. But they don't make a bit of noise unless you wriggle your knees, a sort of corkscrew motion like this."

And the taller and darker of the two girls wriggled her way down the avenue so successfully and with such a rustle of silk that an old colored woman got blown her basket of clothes and gazed after her, saying:

"Dat young lady sat'nly gwine to tear dat dress her pieces ef she don't walk m

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 5, 1892.

THE navy department spent $5,000,000 in preparing for war with Chili.

THE Democrats will hold their State convention at Harrisburg on Wednesday, April 13th, and the Republicans one week later at the same place.

MINISTER SMITH reports that 14,000,000 is a moderate estimate of the sufferers from famine in Russia who require aid, as they are without other means of support.

A RESOLUTION was introduced in the House and Senate at Washington on Tuesday authorizing the President to return to Mexico twenty battle flags, captured by United States troops during the war with that country.

THE President on Tuesday issued a proclamation in regard to reciprocal trade relations with Germany, and making public the modifications of the tariff laws of the German Empire as to certain products of the United States.

THE brother and two sisters of John W. Riggin, the sailor of the Baltimore, who was one of those killed by the mob in Valparaiso, and whose home was in Philadelphia, has sent to Washington a formal claim against the Government for indemnity.

THE Indianapolis *News* (Ind. Rep.) which helped to carry Indiana for Harrison in 1888: "We do not believe any Republican candidate can carry Indiana against Cleveland. With him for the Democratic candidate we think Indiana is as safely Democratic as New Jersey."

"A prominent Democrat" is cited by the Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier Journal* to the effect that in 1893 there will be a Democratic President, a Democratic House of Representatives and a Democratic Senate. There is certainly every indication at present that such will be the case.

JUDGE FUEST, of Bellefonte, has concluded that he will not grant naturalization papers to any foreigners who have not read the Constitution of the United States. On Monday he refused to give papers to a young German, who has lived in this country over ten years. Ex-Governor Curtin says the decision is illegal.

THAT man proposes and Providence disposes was beautifully exemplified in the case of William D. West, who died in the hospital at Leadville, Colorado, on Monday. Letters were found in his trunk showing that he had proposed and was engaged to marry 12 girls in different parts of the United States. He had a picture of each one.

THE delegates from the four remaining territories of Oklahoma, Arizona, Utah and New Mexico are loudly knocking at the Statehood door for admission. They feel confident that the Democratic House will pass the necessary bill for their admission, but the Republican Senate will likely obstruct the legislation, since three of the four Territories are Democratic.

IN the case of the Commonwealth vs. J. A. Mellon and W. H. Porter, of the Beaver *Star*, convicted a short time ago of libelling Senator Quay, Judge Wickham at Beaver, Pa., on Monday sentenced the defendants to each pay a fine of $600 and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for a term of six months. The punishment is looked upon as being oppressively severe and unjust.

AN important decision was rendered at Wilkesbarre, on Monday by Judge Rice, in which the question was whether banks are rendered exempt from local taxation on securities upon the payment of the six mill state tax. The issue was raised by the Wilkesbarre deposit and savings bank, and the court decides that the act of 1889 does not exempt banks from the payment of the local state tax. The case will probably be taken to the Supreme Court.

THE National Educator, of Allentown, Pa., claims to have settled beyond doubt the question as to who is the oldest and youngest school teacher in the United States. Both honors belong to Pennsylvania. Samuel Campbell, principal of the Port Royal, Juniata county schools is the oldest. He is 75 years of age and has been teaching for 57 years. The youngest is Miss Clara Greenawalt, of Greenwich township, Berks county. She is teaching her second term and is 15 years of age.

THE United States Supreme Court on Monday upheld the constitutionality on the Anti-Lottery Act of the last Congress, affirming the decision in the test case of the publishers of the New Orleans *States* and Mobile *Register*, who were indicted on charges of sending through the mails newspapers containing lottery advertisements. There is no abridgement of the freedom of the press, for the reason that the Government does not prohibit communications by other means, but simply through the Government agencies, which it controls.

IN some parts of the state farmers are adopting the system of planting trees along the road side, the kind selected being the cherry, walnut, plum, mulberry and chestnut. The rural highways of continental Europe are lined with fruit trees, the custom having been in vogue there for centuries and has always been regarded as a religous duty for the benefit of the multitude. It could be adopted in the United States, especially as a benefit for animals as well as men in shade during the heat of summer when heavy hauling is done on the highways.

NEW YORK, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, must not be made doubtful. If Senator Hill cannot carry a practically unanimous party with him, of course he cannot and would not insist upon being the party nominee. And if Mr. Cleveland's nomination should be made with a strong faction in his own state opposing him the fight would be begun with folly and end in defeat.

When Mr. Cleveland was first nominated he was even more bitterly opposed in New York than Senator Hill now is. No public man was ever so virulently assailed at a national convention by party leaders from his own state as was Cleveland at Chicago in 1884. Not content with simply attacking his political methods as in the case of Hill, these party opponents assaulted his private character. They thundered their protests and denunciation in every public place in the city of Chicago for two days prior to the assembling of the convention. They held their own state delegation in doubt for months and it was not until this body had gone to Chicago that the one vote needed to secure a majority of the delegation—that of Senator Jacobs—was obtained and New York's vote by this narrow margin first made a unit for Cleveland.

But the party management was in the hands of Mr. Cleveland's friends, as it now is in the hands of Senator Hill, and by a desperate strain the state was saved for the party and Mr. Cleveland carried New York by a small, but sufficient, majority.

It would be doubtful wisdom to repeat the experiment of 1884 in behalf of any candidate simply to get a New York man. The party is rich with men equipped for the presidency outside of New York. To any of these New York would come, somewhat reluctantly perhaps, with victory. But if to nominate a New York candidate we must take new d ubts and grave difficulties, we may as well now as later determine that some other state shall furnish the nominee.

There is one feature which cannot escape notice. As the conditions now are it lies in the power of Senator Hill's friends to name the candidate, outside the Senator himself. Whether they could nominate Hill may be in doubt. By a word Mr. Hill could make Cleveland's nomination unanimous. Not so easily, but just as certainly, can his friends make the nomination of another candidate upon whom they may unite, excepting, of course, Senator Hill himself. Whether this situation is or is not pleasing to the Democrats of the country, it is a fact which the best informed observer of the situation admits.

IN the matter of the petition of Hiram De Walt and other members of the Prohibition party for permission to file in the Supreme Court a bill in equity attacking the constitutionality of the new election law of June 19, 1891, of which bill the court was asked to take original jurisdiction, the petition was refused in a per curiam opinion at Philadelphia on Monday. In the bill the court was asked to declare either the whole or a part of the act unconstitutional, enjoin the Commissioners of Philadelphia from incurring any expense in its execution, enjoin the Controller from countersigning any warrants for such expenses and enjoining the City Treasurer from paying them.

In his opinion Judge Paxson said that there had been sufficient time since the passage of the act to have the case considered in one of the local courts and brought there on appeal. Under the circumstances the Supreme Court had no jurisdiction in the case.

FRED FITZSIMMONS, who shot and killed Detective David Gilkinson, of Pittsburg, almost killed Detective Murphy, sawed his way out of jail just before he was to have been tried and for five months eluded the detectives of the land was captured on Tuesday night in New Orleans. Fitzimmons had penchant for writing letters and it was one of his epistles, sent to Holmes Anderson, a fellow prisoner in Pittsburg jail, that led to his recapture. This letter made an appointment with Anderson to meet Fitzsimmons at New Orleans some days ago. The detectives thus got a clue to his whereabouts and succeeded in his capture. He will be brought to Pittsburg as soon as the necessary requisition papers can be forwarded to New Orleans.

A LEADING medical journal of London pronounces the "grippe" an infectious disease, and urges the line of treatment which experience has approved in such cases. Great stress is laid upon the need of warm woolen clothing, wholesome and easily assimilated food, avoidance of exposure abstinence from alcoholic drinks, and a general care for the tone of the system. This is a wise regimen on general principles, whether it have specific value against "grippe" or not; and equally sound is the advice of the journal in question that the patient should "never attempt to fight the disease, but give up and go to nursing immediately."

THE United States Supreme Court, at Washington, on Monday decided in favor of Boyd in the Nebraska Governor case. James E. Boyd, the Democratic Governor, was by the split of the Farmers' Alliance vote from the Republican ticket, elected Governor in November, 1890. Just previous to the time for inauguration the claim was made that Mr. Boyd, who had previously been a member of the legislature and had held several offices, was not a citizen. Governor Thayer, the Republican Executive, refused to surrender the office, but under the ruling of the Supreme Court must vacate.

HON. CHARLES H. GIBSON was last Wednesday elected United States Senator in joint convention of the General Assembly of Maryland, to fill the unexpired term of about five years in place of the late Hon. E. K. Wilson.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Jan. 20th, 1892.

Chili's apology has deprived Mr. Harrison of the glory he had anticipated from the conducting of a victorious foreign war, glory which would in his mind, at any rate, have resulted in his certain nomination and in adding largely to his chances of re-election, and it is said, precipitated domestic war between him and Secretary Blaine that they destroy all of his fondest hopes. The story as it is told here says that Mr. Harrison knew that Mr. Blaine had received verbal assurances from the Chilian minister that the apology would in due time be forthcoming from his government, before he sent the ultimatum, but he feared that the credit of obtaining the apology through the ordinary diplomatic channels would all go to Mr. Blaine, so he sent the ultimatum to Chili and the correspondence and his message to Congress, in order that he might claim the credit for having frightened Chili into apologizing. Mr. Blaine resents this stealing of his thunder, and is credited with having said that it would cost Mr. H. the Presidential nomination of his party.

Whether this story be true or not, it is highly creditable to the Democrats in Congress that they accepted the President's message in perfect good faith and were prepared to support the demands of the administration, even to the extent of a declaration of war, when the situation was cleared by Chili's apology. They recognized the demands of this Government as just, and that was enough for them, as good citizens and patriotic Americans.

Senator Quay has returned from his "vindication" hunt, but he does not seem proud of what he accomplished. He told one gentleman that he hoped never to hear of another libel suit.

The House committee on appropriations has favorably reported the resolution directing that committee to enquire and report to the House whether the appropriations already made for the World's Fair have been judiciously expended. This resolution will certainly be adopted by the House, and it is not probable that the bill appropriating $5,000,000, for the World's Fair will be acted upon until the committee makes its report.

The action of the sub-committee of the House Judiciary Committee, in deciding to conduct an investigation to ascertain whether articles of impeachment should be presented against Judge Berman, of Louisiana, for misconduct in office, reopens that case, upon which considerable evidence was taken by the same committee of the last House.

Senator George's resolution for the appointment of a committee of five to inquire into the cause of the existing agricultural depression in the cotton growing states, is being considered by the Committee on Agriculture to which it was referred.

Oklahoma, New Mexico, Arizona and Utah are all knocking at the doors of Congress for admission to the Union and as far as the Democrats are concerned they might all be admitted at this session of Congress, but the Republican Senators believe that the majority of votes in all of them are Democratic, and for that reason they have determined to let none of them in.

Representative Mills made his first speech of the session in defense of the new rules. When he arose he was greeted with applause from the Democrats and from the galleries. He is not bothering his head about the silly reports connecting his name with the leadership of a Democratic revolt in the House.

The Senate adopted a resolution introduced by Senator Morgan, calling on the President for copies of all the correspondence with China concerning the refusal of that country to receive ex Senator Blair as U. S. Minister. It is believed that if there is any way to get at the true inwardness of this matter a big scandal will be uncovered with which the saintly bloody-shirt New York editor, Col. Elliott F. Shepard, will be found mixed up. It relates to the Chinese concessions to certain Americans to conduct banks, build railroads, etc., which occupied considerable space in American newspapers several years ago.

The Senate unanimously adopted the report of the election committee confirming Senator Chilcot's right to his seat. The question was raised when he presented his credentials of there being some irregularity in his appointment by the Governor of Texas to serve out the unexpired term of Senator Reagan, who resigned.

Speaker Crisp has been presiding over the House this week, although he is still somewhat weak from his recent illness. The weakness isn't in his head, however. M.

The Post-Office Flurry.

The flurry caused by Postmaster Fields' determination to resign rather than endure the petty persecutions intended to force him to run the post-office as an annex to the Harrison second term boom shows how recklessly the President has been using the official patronage to advance his own interests.

There is but little doubt that the officious meddling of the commission which has been nosing around the Philadelphia post-office for several months was intended to drive the Postmaster into resigning. But it seems that Mr. Field is not the man to calmly submit to the demand of spoilsmen, and to vindicate himself he struck back vigorously. Rather than to face the inevitable row which would ensue the President decided that a back down would be advisable; hence Mr. Field was persuaded to recall his resignation.

The post-office incident reveals that in the fight of M. S. Quay to secure an Anti-Harrison delegation to Minneapolis and the efforts of the President to secure a second term there is but little difference in the methods employed. Each employed the same tactics. Quay won by using his grip on the local machine, and Harrison tried to circumvent him by the use of the national patronage. With either the public has very little sympathy, and the effort to force the postmaster to resign in order to succeed him with one who would use the immense power to boom the second term reveals how desperately Benjamin Harrison has resolved to secure a renomination.—*Phila. Herald.*

Dynamite Was on the Stove.

MONTREAL., February 2.—A Dupre, a resident of Cole St. Louis, an outlying suburb of Montreal, placed several cartridges on the stove to thaw out last night. A few moments later the cartridges exploded with tremendous force, shattering the house and rendering it a total wreck. The man—Dupre—whose carelessness caused the explosion, was terribly injured. His two little daughters, one an infant of nine months, were fatally burned. A third daughter, aged 9, had her skull fractured and will probably not recover. Mrs. Dupre, who was not injured by the explosion, on seeing the shocking injuries of her husband and children and the wreck of her home, became insane, and is now a raving maniac.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Boston manufacturers have petitioned congress for free wool.

—A colony of 2,000 people from the Middle States are soon to locate in Linn county, Ore.

—It is estimated that the popular vote for president next November will reach 13,000,000.

—Everything, from a beer to a glass of Champagne, is twenty-five cents in Yokohama, Japan.

—The New York assembly has passed a bill allowing newspaper representatives to witness electric executions.

—It was not until the eleventh century that leather uppers were made for shoes. The wooden sole was still in use at this time.

—Wood pulp is now employed in the manufacture of bath tubs, the material being subjected to powerful hydraulic pressure.

—Fears are entertained that March 1st will see the largest strike among coa miners of the Kanawah, W. Va., district ever known there.

—Robinett Christian was slain by his son Richard, near Elkhorn, W. Va. The young man is 20 years old. He claims his father treated him badly.

The increased demand for platinum for electrical purposes has raised the price of the material to about $100 a pound or eleven times the value of silver.

—Samuel Tilden will come out of the contest over his uncle's will with about $8,000 as his share, providing the lawyers do not discount it too heavily.

—A farmer of Durbin, Ore., has three tame buffalos, which he intends to send to the World's Fair, though he has been offered thousands of dollars for them.

—It is now claimed that the Duke of Clarence met his death from excessive cigarette smoking. The Prince of Wales and Prince George are also inveterate smokers.

—A four-story tenement house in New York city, occupied by eight families of Russian Hebrews, burned on Monday. Many of the inmates were seriously injured from jumping.

—An incendiary poured petroleum over the floors of the German Royal Castle at Konigsberg Sunday and set it on fire. The flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

—Hermann J. Schinler, of Washington, shot and killed his wife and her brother on Sunday night. He did the deed because she refused to live with him longer on account of his dissipated habits.

—The discovery was made that prisoners at the Ohio state penitentiary have been digging a tunnel and would have escaped in a few days. They gave them at work on it for over three months.

—Another factional warfare, for which Kentucky is noted, resulted in the death of three men last week. The end is not yet, and many more will doubtless be killed before the outlaws are brought to justice.

—At the meeting of the agents of the New York coal producing companies it was decided to advance coal 25 cents a ton on all grades. The production for February was fixed at 2,500,000 tons, the same as in January.

—William Bonfittle, who disappeared from Carbondale, Pa., seven years ago, arrived there on Tuesday. Four years ago he found himself in Omaha, and then for the first time in three years remembered his name.

—A serious wreck occurred at New Boston Junction, Pa., last Friday, between Lehigh Valley and Pennsylvania railroad trains, both being on the same track. Engineer and fireman were killed and several more badly injured.

—Recently a little girl skating on the Missouri fell into an air hole. The current drew her under the ice and she floated to another air hole 112 feet further down, where a young man grappled her with an ice hook. She was none the worse for the mishap.

—At a meeting of the Pittsburg Presbytery on Tuesday resolutions were adopted that unless the World's Fair was closed on Sunday's and the sale of liquor prohibited on the grounds, they would not visit the fair and would, use their influence to prevent others from attending.

—Russell Sage, Jr., who has been seriously ill ever since the tragedy wherein his uncle so narrowly escaped death, is now lying at death's door at the Windsor Hotel. On Tuesday morning he lay unconscious and showed no signs of rallying. His death may be expected at any time.

—By a premature blast in the Rush Run coal mines, Fayette county, W. Va., five men were killed and five wounded. All were colored men. The killed were Clarence Hill, John Porter, James Rooke and two whose names are unknown. These ten men were the only ones employed in the mine.

—Ithiel Silsby Richardson, inventor of the machine used in placing pins in paper, a machine that handles hooks and eyes in the same manner; apparatus to roll and sugar-coat pills, and a pneumatic tube, died at Chicago on Monday. He also assisted in many other notable inventions and indirectly helped laying the Atlantic cable.

—Barbara T. Probst, of Sharpsburg, near Pittsburg, 32 years old and the mother of six children, died suddenly Saturday night. A post-mortem examination developed that death was due to the constant use of Jamaica ginger. Her stomach was bitterly cooked. The coroner's jury recommended that the authorities stop the indiscriminate sale of impure patent medicines.

The World for 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless journal in America when it sets out to accomplish any great object; I can testify to its purely humanity, comprehension and persistence."—GAIL HAMILTON.

We can tell our republican readers a secret and our Democratic friends a piece of good news:

The *World* intends to and will elect another Democratic President this year, as it elected Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be Grover Cleveland, representing the cause of Tariff Reform, or any one of a number of other Democratic leaders who can be elected, representing all the elements of opposition to Republicanism, the *World* will be foremost in his support. *The next President must be a Democrat.*

But while doing this the *World* will give its Republican readers, as it did in the recent campaign, a fuller and better report of Republican meetings and speeches in the Presidential canvass than the organs of their own party print. *The World never colors news; it photographs events.*

The *World* is now printing an average of over 330,000 copies a day. It has made a net average gain of 36,000 a day during the past year. It will circulate next year, on the basis of this increase only, at least 120,000,000 copies of the ablest, strongest and best Democratic newspaper ever printed.

The *World* is recognized as distinctively the newspaper of the people. It believes that to be the highest journalism which is dedicated to the public service.

The *World* puts heart and conscience into its work as well as brains. It is the handmaid of Justice, the unraveler of mysteries, the detecter and terror of crime, the friend of the friendless, the help of the poor, the strength of the weak. Realizing that its power comes from the people, it gives back to them freely whatever service its influence and its resources enable it to render.

With a perfect equipment, a thorough organization, capable direction and deep determination to move on and up to higher ideals and greater achievements, the *World* wishes its multitude of readers a happy new year, and confidently bids them to expect from it during 1892 even more wonderful things than it has already accomplished.

—A fire in the Mission House of the Trinity Church Association, Fulton strtet, New York caused a great panic among the twenty-five children gathered on the top floor of the six-story structure, on Monday, but one of the sisters, with great presence of mind, collected the pupils and teachers and led them over the roof to an adjoining building, from which they escaped to the street. The fire was soon extinguished, with a loss of about $5,000.

"A woman best understands a woman's ills."

Thousands of women have been benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's advice, and cured by her remedies after all other treatment had failed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

has been more successful in curing Female Complaints than any remedy the world has ever known.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO. LYNN, MASS.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, we will expose to public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, FEB. 27TH, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, Penna., bounded and described as follows, Beginning at three Springs adjoining lands of Jacob Rose, John Moulton, heirs of Paul Oswald, deceased, D. W. McConnell, E. F. McConnell and Joseph Adams, containing

64 ACRES,

more or less, and having thereon erected a LARGE PLANK "L" HOUSE, with Porch, and lower log Barn, with Sheds, Hoggy Shed and other out-story outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a large orchard of young fruit trees bearing an abundance of pears, apples, cherries and plums. There are two never failing springs of water close to the buildings.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, the balance of one third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in six months, and one third in one year from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser and to bear interest from the confirmation of sale.

JOHN BARNET
AMANDA ADAMS,
Executors of Thomas W. Adams, deceased.

Chest Springs, Pa., January 8, 1892-3t.

THE FIFTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Freedom Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County for the year ending December 31, 1891.

Amount insured Dec. 31, 1890	$1,799,640.00	
Amount insured during year	296,245.00	$2,095,885.00
Deduct amount expired during year	$ 259,854.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and cancelled	54,898.00	314,692.00
Amount insured Dec. 31, 1891		$1,781,193.00
Premium notes in force Dec. 31, 1890	$ 172,155.60	
Amount taken during year	31,247.00	$ 203,402.60
Deduct amount expired during year	$ 21,749.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and cancelled	6,468.00	30,917.00
Premium notes in force Dec. 31, 1891		$ 172,485.60
Number of policies issued during year		266
Number in force Dec. 31, 1891		1622

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Amount on hand at last settlement	633.92	
Cash for new insurance	1,073.41	
Cash for Assessment No. 11	5,326.91	$ 7,024.24

EXPENDITURE—LOSSES PAID.

Albert Beslet	$ 5.00
Wm F Carney	785.00
J. C Stineman	40.26
Jno D. Jones	1,150.01
Jno. W Miller	436.50
Mary A. Doran	12.00
Enterprise Lumber Company	12.00
Other Expenses	
Secretary's fees	150.00
Treasurer's salary	80.00
Rent	40.00
Agents' commission	199.50
Premiums returned, Policies cancelled	79.41
Printing, postage, stationary, etc	192.54
Compensation Executive Committee	45.00
Expenses adjusting losses	22.50
Commission on Assessment No 11	266.54
Balance	3,849.43
	$ 7,024.24

January 25, 1892.—The foregoing statement audited found correct, and approved

JNO. LLOYD,
JNO. J. EVANS,
C. T. ROBERTS,
Executive Committee.

Jan. 29, 1892 3t.

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHANTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber in White Oak township, in the month of June last, a black and white spotted bull, with short horns, no ear marks and about a year old when he came. The owner is requested to come forward prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

DAVID HOLLIS.

Fragality, February 5, 1892 3t.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified that I have on day purchased 12 head of cattle and 4 hogs from Peter H. Holland and Rebecca Holland, his wife, of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., and that I have left them during my pleasure. All persons are hereby notified not to interfere or meddle with the same.

JOHN B HOFFER.

Carroll Twp. Jan 21 1892.—29 3t

Miscellaneous Notices.

FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers for rent his Meat Market at Lilly, with all the appurtenances, Ice Box, Refrigerator, etc., and Slaughter House. Possession given immediately. Apply to JOHN METZGER

Jan. 8, 1892 Lilly Pa.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them to C. L. FREDERICKS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

"You pay us a visit, The visit will pay you."

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG.

"The Early Bird Catches the Worm."

THE EARLY BIRD WILL GET THE

BARGAINS in HOUSEKEEPING GOODS

Our Carpet and Upholstery Department is always congested with the big rush of March and April; to avoid this and to induce people to buy early, we offer

Special INDUCEMENTS during FEBRUARY

—IN—

CARPETS, CURTAINS AND UPHOLSTERY,

TABLE LINENS, BEDDING, SHEETING, BLANKETS ETC.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME TO THE CITY.

If you are unable to come,

WE INVITE YOUR CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMPBELL & DICK,

81, 83, 85, 87, 89 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG.

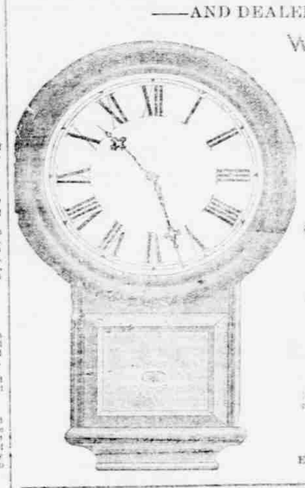
"You pay us a visit. The visit will pay you."

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed in the and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

J. D. LUCAS & CO.,

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

In presenting this announcement we take great pride in calling attention to our present stock of goods. It will be our aim to sell nothing but the best of goods, and at the lowest possible cash price. We have received within the last few days several new things in Shoes and Gents' Furnishings, and have a large stock ordered, which will be coming in as fast the factories can make them.

Inviting you to call and see our goods and get prices, we are

Yours Respectfully,

J. D. LUCAS & CO.,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FARQUHAR VIBRATING SEPARATOR.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS,

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, PA.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP

Are showing some Handsome Styles in

LIGHT :: OVERCOATS

IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT

$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

BALTZELLS'.

Of the many carpet creations, fair samples of them all will be found in our Carpet Department. To start the season we have received a few pieces of Axminster, of Royal beauty and the first ever shown in the city. The usual price for this King of Carpets in all large cities is $2.50 a yard, but we have decided upon $1.50. In richest shades of Cream Wins, Old Rose, Wood Browns, Grays etc.

Just arrived yesterday three patterns of Axminster Velvets, beautiful as a dream of Eden, and only $1.25 a yard, usual price $1.75. Also four patterns of lovely extra Velvet at same price.

Our showings in Moquettes and Velvets will be larger this year than ever, and special care has been taken in selection. They are arriving daily and being marked at $1.15 to $1.50 a yard. A perfect fantasy in flowers. In Body Brussels there are a few pieces left suitable for any room or purpose that have been reduced from $1.00 to 74c. Two pieces in Wood Browns, medium figures in contrasting shades are handsome for parlor use. Other styles at $1.00 and $1.25 are in Unique Patterns, of all desirable shades, but showing a tendency to darker hues, very Oestrabic. In Tapestries, the styles of last year have been renewed in every variety of colorings and of special values. Last year $1.00; this year 85c.

Just arriving a large stock of Lowell Extra Super Ingrain. Will go at 85c.

BALTZELLS',

Altoona.

B. & B.

WHY do we pay for our advertisement in this paper every week?

And why do we change the message in it so often unless we have something special in the way of STYLES, FABRICS, PRICES, to offer you?

Our efforts would be useless unless for this reason, and we could not wish any part of your patronage. While we strive to merit the confidence bestowed by

MAIL ORDER BUSINESS

every week, we keep in view the object of making it to YOUR PROFIT to favor us by doing so.

If you are not now benefitted by the

SPECIAL VALUES

offered by these stores, be glad to investigate the matter. Try us with one simple order and you'll be pleased with the result.

JANUARY
Is pre-eminently a
MONTH OF BARGAINS
For many reasons.

Write for samples of these:

100 pieces American Dress Suitings, in striped and plaid effects—36 inches wide—neat dark styles and good colorings, 15c. a yard.

Large lot of 52 and 54-inch all-wool French Dress Suitings, stylish stripes, plaids, checks and mixtures, 50c. a yard; goods that sold earlier in the season freely at 75c., $1.00 and $1.25.

Special 46-inch all-wool Henriettas, all colors, 65c.

An offering of large lot 46-inch all-wool colored Cashmere, in good range of colors, 50c.; quality that generally retail today at 75c.

We have an early season sale of Anderson Ginghams, 1891 patterns, but very choice and desirable at 20c., the regular 40c. quality.

We will send samples of any line of Dry Goods upon request, with lowest prices on everything for best qualities.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the assignee of Edward McGlade will expose to public sale on the premises, on

FRIDAY, FEB. 26TH, 1892,

at 4 o'clock, P. M., all the following described real estate of Edward McGlade, of the borough of Portage, in Cambria Co., to wit:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Portage county of Cambria, and state of Pennsylvania, described as follows, beginning at corner of lot of Dr. J. Strucker, thence north two hundred feet to an alley; thence west to corner of lot of Dr. J. Strucker, thence south 200 feet to place of beginning, being the same property and lot of land the said Edward McGlade came vested in Edward McGlade by deed from Hiel, dated 12th of March, A. D. 1887, recorded in Deed Book N-2, p. 58, Cambria Co., and in said lot having thereon erected a two story

Frame Weather-Boarded House!

30x40 feet, or thereabouts, used as a store, hotel and dwelling house, and necessary outbuildings.

Terms of Sale.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid when property is knocked down; the balance of one third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale by said court, one third in six months and one third in twelve months to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, or, with satisfactory policy of fire insurance.

JOHN A. McKAIG,
Assignee of Edward McGlade.

Jan 29 1892.

M. O. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Armory Building, 2nd Court House.

T. W. DICK

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

EBENSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc

DONALD E DUFTON

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Ebensburg, Penna.

Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Ebensburg, Penna.

Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Office in Gallonade Row, on Centre street.

THE FREEMAN is the latest paper in Cambria. Don't forget it.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 5, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Miss Kate Noon is visiting friends in Lancaster.

—A local institute will be held in Ebensburg on Saturday.

—Mr. William Waltz, of the Carrolltown *News*, was in town on Saturday.

—The shadow of the ground hog was not visible in this neck of woods on Tuesday.

—Mr. John C. Bradley, of Carroll township, has been granted a pension of $8 per month.

—Mr. Otis Lloyd, a first class typo of this place, has accepted a position on the Altoona *Mirror*.

—Messrs. John Kinney and Andrew Gutwein, of Gallitzin, were visitors to Ebensburg on Sunday.

—Two silver grey foxes were shipped to the Zoological Garden Philadelphia, last week, from Clearfield.

—Mr. Emanuel Custer, of Vinco, a former resident of Ebensburg, was a visitor to our town on Monday.

—Mr. James McBreen, formerly of the Central hotel, is filling the position of bartender at the Mountain House.

—Mr. D. H. Kinkead, removed his family and household goods to Johnstown the early part of the present week.

—Senator Quay has introduced a bill in the Senate for the construction of a public building in Altoona to cost $100,000.

—We are under obligations to Amos Rowland, Esq., one of Blacklick township's leading citizens, for a basket of nice apples.

—The executors of the late Thomas W. Adams, of Allegheny township, offer some valuable real estate for sale. See advertisement in another column.

—The Ebensburg band, as newly organized, made its first appearance in public on our streets on Monday evening and rendered some fine selections of music.

—It has been decided to hold the reunion of the Juniata boatmen at Newport on the 18th and 19th of February. There has been no reunion held for a couple of years.

—The directors of the Ebensburg Agricultural Society have fixed upon September 20th, 21st, 22nd and 23rd as the time for holding their next fair.

—Mr. William H. Connell and wife, of this place, celebrated their silver wedding on Friday of last week. Twelve children graced the table at the 25th anniversary dinner.

—On Wednesday morning of last week, John Wersel, of Dysart, was found dead in his bed supposed to have been caused by a paralytic stroke. He had been in ill health for several years.

—Mr. George Davis, of Johnstown, formerly of this place, has purchased from the Sisters of St. Joseph in this place, the lot of ground adjoining and north of the Catholic cemetery.

—William H. Dill, the Clearfield banker, is on trial this week at Clearfield on eight different indictments charging him with embezzlement. Judge Mayer, of Lock Haven is presiding.

—A leap year party, managed entirely by the gentler sex, was given in the opera house on Thursday night of last week. Everything passed off pleasantly and without any hair pulling.

—Charles Orczeck, a pupil in the Millersdale school, Westmoreland county, was struck by George P. Bangham, another pupil, on Wednesday, and received injuries that will likely prove fatal.

—Attention is directed to the advertisement of the New York *World* in another column. It is a great paper in every way, and claims the largest circulation of any daily journal in America—250,000.

—Mrs. Margaret Duncan, wife of James W. Duncan, of Duncan's Mills, Indiana county, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Robertson, in Wilmore, on Sunday January 31st, aged about 60 years.

—Judge Reyburn, of Armstrong county, arrived here on Wednesday and is presiding at argument court hearing cases in which Judge Barker was interested as counsel before his elevation to the bench.

—On Wednesday Constable Varner, of Johnstown, brought five boarders to jail, three of them being females. They were James Berringer, William Bowser, Emma Wise, Emma Horner and Mary E. Langlin.

—The choir of the Catholic church at Nicktown, accompanied by Father Rupert, the pastor, took advantage of the sleighing on Monday and visited Ebensburg. The party returned by way of Carrolltown and had a pleasant trip.

—On last Friday evening a disastrous fire occurred at Jeanette which for a time threatened the destruction of the town. It was finally gotten under control but not until a square of business houses had been burned entailing a loss of $65,000.

—An Italian named Dominco Dialandro working on the railroad near Kaylor's had two of his fingers crushed while attempting to couple cars one day last week. He was taken to the Altoona hospital where both fingers were amputated by the doctors.

—Anton Woychowiki, a Hungarian aged about forty years, employed by the Cambria Iron Company, was caught between two cars on Tuesday evening and so badly crushed that he died in a few minutes. The deceased leaves a wife and two children.

—Mrs. Ann Patterson died at her home, in the East ward Ebensburg, on Saturday January 30, 1892, aged about 58 years. Her husband was a soldier in the late war and lost his life in the service. Her remains were taken to Belsano for interment on Monday last.

—John S. Pringle, of Wilmore, employed as a telegraph operator at McGarvey's, a short distance west of Altoona, in alighting from a train at that place on Saturday morning, fell and had one of his legs broken. He was taken to the Altoona hospital for treatment.

—A Hungarian, whose name we failed to learn was struck by a locomotive while walking on the railroad track near Beaverdale, on Wednesday and had an arm and leg crushed off by the wheels, besides being otherwise injured. His recovery is not thought possible.

—Solomon Shaffer, of Mt. Pleasant township, Westmoreland county, aged about 16 years was frozen to death on Saturday last. Along with a couple of companions he had been drinking at Keeksburg and started for home which he never reached but was found unconscious lying on the road.

—Mr. Joseph Miller, of Barr township, whose death was erroneously reported in last week's FREEMAN, is still alive at last accounts but in a precarious condition. He is suffering from pneumonia and typhoid fever, and although very low, his friends have hopes for his ultimate recovery.

—In a fight in McAteer's saloon in Johnstown on Monday evening, B. J. Thomas, threw a pitcher at the bar-tender which missed its aim and struck a $500 French plate mirror breaking it. Thomas was fined $50 and costs by the mayor and has been sued by the proprietor of the saloon for the price of the mirror.

—Mrs. Mamie Harlow, of Wilkinsburg, Pa., daughter of Mr. William M. Jones, formerly of Ebensburg, is visiting friends in this place.

—An order has been received at the upper shops in Altoona, for 50 class M. engines. They will differ from any now in use, in that they will be made with solid forged frames, instead of being bolted together as now.

—At the meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, at Harrisburg, on Friday, Governor Pattison said he vetoed the General road law because of its crudeness. Senator Lloyd spoke in favor of the improvement of the roadways of the state.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company has raised the wages of all its employes. Conductors will now get $3.00 instead of $2.75; brakemen $1.80 instead of $1.65; through baggagemen $1.95 instead of $1.80, and local baggagemen $1.95 instead of $1.75.

—Geo. E. Conrad, Chairman of the Johnstown Democratic city committee has issued a call for the members of the committee to meet at the office of F. J. O'Connor, Esq., in that city this (Friday) evening to make arrangements for holding the primaries.

—A corps of engineers, supposed to be employed by the Beech Creek railroad company, are surveying a line in the neighborhood of Blairsville. It is thought they will follow the Conemaugh to Saltsburg, and the Loyalhanna from there to Latrobe.—*Greensburg Argus.*

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company have contracted for and are having delivered on the ground telegraph poles along the line of the new railroad from Kaylor's to the tunnel near Carrolltown. They expect to have telegraph communication between the two points within the next two weeks.

—The resignation of Rev. George Hill, pastor of the Congregational church in this place tendered some time ago, was accepted on Sunday last. We understand Mr. Hill has accepted a call at Morenci, Mich., and will leave for his new field of labor about the middle of the present month.

—The Auditors' Report of the Receipts and Expenditures of Cambria county appears this week and has drawn largely upon our space for reading matter, crowding out several communications and other items. The perusal of the report however, will be of interest to every tax payer and should be carefully examined.

—Mrs. Joseph Hollen, of New Germany, in Reade township, recently met with a severe accident. While her husband was engaged in cleaning his Winchester rifle which he supposed was not loaded, it was discharged, the ball striking Mrs. Hollen in the right arm between the elbow and the shoulder and passing through the left arm at the wrist.

—The dwelling house of Vincent Stephens, two miles north of Belsano, caught fire from a defective flue at an early hour on on Friday morning, and together with the contents, was entirely destroyed. The family had a narrow escape from being burned up, as they were asleep and only awakened after the fire had been in progress some time.

—John Cox, alias Jack Brown, a boss driver in one Wigton Co.'s mines, was shot and instantly killed on Saturday night by Stephen Kordiak, a Hun, at the village of Amesville, Clearfield county. Cox had been put out of Kordiak's house and was pounding on the door with a club, when Kordiak suddenly opened it and shot him twice, instantly killing him. Kordiak fled.

—Oliver Makin, of Moxham, at one time a resident of Blacklick township, while engaged in cutting timber on the hillside above Brownstown, on Thursday of last week was struck by the limb of a falling tree and instantly killed. No person witnessed the accident and when found his head was crushed and the limb lay across his body. The deceased leaves a wife and twelve children.

—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company held at the office of the secretary last week, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, James M. Thompson; vice president, Jno. G. C. Bearer; executive committee, John Lloyd, Jno. J. Evans and C. T. Roberts; secretary and treasurer, T. W. Dick; agent, Geo. A. Kinkead.

—On Thursday night of last week Michael Hommer, who was employed as a driver on the night turn on the tunnel at the new railroad near Carrolltown, while attempting to get a mule out of the road of a moving car, got caught caught between two cars and was so badly injured that he died on Saturday. The young man was a son of Adam Hommer, of Allegheny township, and was about 18 years of age.

—On December 12th, a casting weighing 17,500 was shipped from Chester to Braddock. The car that the casting started in arrived, but the casting did not, neither could it be found. A few days ago the casting was discovered lying in the river near Columbia, Lancaster county, and just how it got out of the car is what is puzzling the railroad men. Evidently it did not blow out.—*Clearfield Republican.*

—The Pennsylvania railroad company will, on and after May 1, conduct its own express business, and the new rival of the Adams company will be known as the Pennsylvania Railroad express Co. The new system will cover 13,000 miles of road, and will embrace all the big cities now controlled by the Adams company. According to a prominent railroad official the new company will practically control the express business of the United States.

—At the approaching spring election the people of Indiana county will vote on the question of whether or not they will have a county poorhouse. Here in Cambria county where we have had a well managed poorhouse for years, where the poor are better cared for, better fed and at much less expense than under the old township system the "poorhouse bogie," held up to frighten the voters in that county by the papers opposed to the poorhouse looks supremely ridiculous.

—Henry Ely, who was a resident of Ebensburg about the year 1860 and at that time principal of the Ebensburg schools died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Eugene Russell, in Moxham, on Saturday last. Mr. Ely was born in Boston, in 1817 and was nearly 75 years of age. When a young man he followed the sea for several years and often before school hours he entertained his pupils with the stories of his travels which were both entertaining and instructive. He came to the mountain with the engineers engaged in building the Pennsylvania railroad and in 1854 married Mary Wilson, of Johnstown. For several years he was principal of the Johnstown schools and in 1862 was elected county Superintendent, serving two terms. His remains were interred in Sandyvale cemetery, Johnstown on Monday.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, February 3rd, 1892:

Charles W. Jones and Sarah Goss, East Conemaugh.

Patrick Flynn and Margaret Dunn, Johnstown.

Paul Michalowski and Rose Michalowski, Johnstown.

Francis J. McQuin and Lizzie L. Ross, Johnstown.

David Margreum and Lelika Clark, Johnstown.

Andy Poth and Elizabeth Laczko, Johnstown.

Matthew Utley and Margaret Stolz, Fragality.

From Cadet Township.

One of the physicians of this township has a daily average of thirty cases of grip.

Rev. M. G. Smith, the Baptist pastor of Mountain Dale, is off on a ministerial visit to Butler county.

Through the earnest efforts of the intelligent people of Mountain Dale, arrangements for a normal school this coming summer have been effected. The services of an able instructor of Mount Union college will be secured and a good school is expected.

We learn that "Grandpap" James McCartney, of Mountain Dale, was tendered a grand ovation last week in honor of his 74th birth birthday.

The new station at Glasgow is now awaiting the ornimental touches of the brush. The carpenters' work has been completed. The new building contains three apartments: An office 16x21; a waiting room 18x20 and a waiting room 14x18 feet.

On Saturday next the quarterly conference of the U. B. denomination will be held at Allemanville.

Misses Learn and Barr, of the Mountain Dale school faculty, paid Coalport a visit on Saturday.

We are pleased to learn that Ellis Glasgow has fully recovered from attack of the grip.

[Owing to the crowded condition of our columns, part of the above letter is omitted.]

A Heavy Suit for Damages.

Miss Matilda Flick, of Allegheny city, a daughter of Mr. Martin Flick, of near Loretto, a lady who has a number of relatives and a larger number of friends in this city, E. H. Flick, Esq., being among the former, has brought suit through her counsel, A. D. Watterson and Thomas Marshall, Esqs., of Pittsburg, for $50,000 damages against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for serious injuries sustained while alighting from a train on the Ebensburg & Cresson branch road at Kaylor station, on the evening of October 1st last. While getting off the cars it is alleged that the train started, and that Miss Flick's dress caught on the lower step and she was thrown down and dragged a considerable distance before another passenger, a young man residing in the neighborhood, who witnessed the mishap, was able to rescue her from her perilous position. The starting of the train, it is said, was caused by the conductor slipping and falling, thus swinging his lamp in a way to induce the engineer to believe that it was a signal to move on.—*Altoona Times.*

Barn Burned.

About two o'clock this (Thursday) morning John Thomas, who resides in Cambria township, about five miles north of Ebensburg, on the old plank road to Carrolltown, happened to get awake, and noticing an unusual light, looked out of his window and discovered that his barn was on fire. He quickly ran to the barn and succeeded in getting out three horses, but so rapid was the spread of the flames that he found it impossible to save the balance of his stock. Everything else was burned, including cattle, colts, sheep, hay, grain, and farming implements of every description. The barn was nearly new, built only a few years ago, and the loss is a heavy one, estimated at $2,000, on which there is an insurance of $1,400 in the Cambria Mutual, being $800 on the barn and $600 on the contents. How the fire originated is a mystery, as no one had been in the barn with a light the evening before, and occurring so late at night leads to the impression that the fire was of incendiary origin.

Bruner Gets a New Trial.

Judge Barker on Wednesday filed his decision in the Bruner murder case, granting the prisoner a new trial. The counsel for the defendant, in asking for a new trial, set forth the following reasons:

1st. Upon the whole case (the law and the evidence) the verdict should not have been higher than murder in the second degree.

2nd. The District Attorney's remarks to the jury in opening and closing the case (excepted to by defendant's counsel) wherein he referred to the previous reputation and character of the defendant, were contrary to law and calculated to prejudice the jury against the defendant.

3rd. That John Kidd, one of the jurors, had expressed a decided opinion against the defendant prior to the trial and did not reveal this when examined on his *voire dire.*

Judge Barker, in his opinion, passes over the first reason as not sufficient, but grants a new trial on grounds set forth in the second averment of the petition, and in a lengthy opinion filed, sustains the exception and grants the prisoner a new trial.

Loretto Items.

LORETTO, Pa., Feb. 3, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—Thomas Peach's 'bus, loaded with boys from St. Francis' college and drawn by four horses, slid off an embankment fifteen feet high into the creek near Loretto yesterday afternoon. One horse had his neck broken and the 'bus was considerably damaged. Strange to say, the boys and driver escaped with a few bruises.

Michael Hammond, who was injured on the railroad in Carroll township on Saturday, was buried at Loretto yesterday.

Peter Kaylor, of Munster, who has been married about three months, buried his wife at Loretto to-day. She was a daughter of Joseph Itel, of Munster.

The citizens of Allegheny township will hold a meeting at Bradley school house on Tuesday evening, February 9th, at 7:30 o'clock, to nominate a ticket for the coming election. They want to put the best men forward.

G.

When Doctors all Agree.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do build up and fortify the system with a pure stimulant. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein's "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized head quarters for the choicest brands of wine, liquor, cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere. Send for catalogue, mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIN.

82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg, Pa.

Married.

ANSMAN—KARLHEIM.—Married at the Catholic church at St. Augustine, on Tuesday, January 19th 1891, by Rev. Father McEvoy, at nuptial mass, Mr. Joseph Ansman, of Altoona, and Miss Catharine Carlheim, of St Augustine.

After the ceremony was over the happy couple, accompanied by their attendants, Mr. Charles McClusker and Miss Jennie Mullen, both of Altoona, repaired to the home of the bride, where together with a large number of friends spent the day in a pleasant and delightful manner. The next day the newly wedded pair took their departure for Altoona where they will at once go to housekeeping. They were the recipients of a large number of valuable and useful presents. May they have a long and prosperous life.

A.

—St. Columbia's Catholic church in Sixteenth ward Johnstown, caught fire from an overpressure of natural gas on Monday morning but owing to its timely discovery the fire was soon extinguished. The damage from fire and water is estimated at $1,000 which is fully covered by insurance.

Receipts and Expenditures —OF— Cambria County, Pa., —FROM— January 4th, 1891, —TO— JANUARY 4TH, 1892

CHAS. J. MAYER, Treasurer.

Dr.

To cash received from Thos. E. Howe, late Treasurer	$ 55,955 15
To amount remaining in Johnston, Buck & Co., being balance of debt on hands at time of suspension	5,311 74
To amount duplicate 1891	90,821 37
To redemption of lands	410 69
To unseated lands	6,941 25
To seated lands	80 85
To constables for 1890 and previous	4,405 14
To liquor license one county	18,770 75
To miscellaneous sources	6,852 29
To interest on deposit in bank of Johnston, Buck & Co.	112 41
	$198,025 84

CONTRA.

Cr.

By amount paid—	
Auditors, county	$ 404 76
Auditors, state	67 50
Agricultural Association, Carrolltown	140 00
Assessors and registry	5,796 58
Boarding jurors	816 70
Boarding prisoners	4,026 40
Bonds redeemed	19,000 00
Interest on bonds	1,001 10
Building bridges	23,076 95
Bridge and road views	552 68
Commissioners' salary	2,950 50
" expense	50 19
" clerk	600 00
" counsel	500 00
Court crier and tipstaves	784 00
Court House expenses	1,479 22
Constables	2,065 87
Criminal prosecutions	7,641 85
District Attorney	1,495 03
Elections	2,272 00
Expressage and postage	115 88
Inquisitions	288 94
Insurance	50 00
Janitor of Court House	600 00
Jail and jailer	3,602 92
Jury Commissioners	199 47
Jury, Grand	1,102 57
Jury, Traverse	5,527 08
Taxlisters	406 00
Miscellaneous	81 31
Probate	7 25
Printing	1,063 92
Poor House Directors	275 94
Poor House orders	20,557 68
Road damages	1,110 00
Refunding	110 22
Road fund	2,274 95
Records	441 55
Redemption of lands	62 90
Reform school	572 38
Scalps	675 00
State tax	5,412 18
State tax expenses	1,022 00
School fund	4,952 18
Sheriff	1,311 90
Soldiers' burial	393 00
Stenographer	800 00
Stationary	219 54
Teachers' institute	250 00
Western penitentiary	2,009 72
Pennsylvania hospital	2,281 87
Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory	258 64
Widow-Insane asylum	91 28
Transcribing records	1,706 00
Old orders	349 27
Remaining in constables' hands	4,413 16
Exonerations to constables	4,753 04
Abatement to taxpayers	3,526 22
Treasurer's commission on license fund due county, 5 per cent. on $1,000 1 per cent. on $1,000 and ½ per cent. on balance	143 87
Treasurer's commission of 5 per cent. on $99,214 08, being amount received and paid out on duplicate seated and unseated lands and constable for 1890 and previous, and redemption of lands less abatement to taxpayers, exonerations to constables, and amount remaining in constables' hands	4,965 70
Treasurer's commission 2½ per cent. on $29,182 86 on monies received and paid out all other sources	729 57
Balance of amount of deposit in bank of Johnston, Buck & Co.	5,311 74
Balance in hands of treasurer	45,584 80
	$198,025 84

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of treasurer	$ 45,584 80
Deposit in hands of Johnston, Buck & Co.	5,311 74
Due county from judgments	1,501 82
Due county from constables	5,580 24
	$ 57,980 70

LIABILITIES.

Due outstanding bonds	$ 30,000 00
Due districts from seated and unseated lands	4,464 46
Due outstanding orders	2,187 82
Due Western penitentiary	2,418 74
Due on bridge at Wilmore	2,500 00
Due Poor and House of Employment	362 32
Due individuals on redemption of lands	180 88
Assets over liabilities	14,864 64
	$ 57,980 70

Given under our hand at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., the 29th day of January, A. D. 1892. CHAS. A. KINKEAD, JOSEPH IPPS, W. C. BERRY, } Auditors.

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS FROM UNSEATED LAND FOR 1890 AND PREVIOUS.

	Land.	School.
Adams township	$ 127 99	$ 10 82
Barr township	10 91	11 30
Blacklick township	26 44	7 62
Cambria township	2 15	4 60
Carroll township	15 80	17 94
Cresson township	56 98	58 19
Croyle township	109 28	209 42
Croyle, Independent school district	47 84	93 68
Conemaugh township	77 92	66 20
Chest township	394 35	420 16
Dean township	4 19	4 19
Elder township	159 40	229 10
East Taylor township	50 09	48 45
Gallitzin township	93 05	94 91
Ashville independent school district	5 29	6 89
Jackson township	75 96	94 70
Portage township	96 02	103 03
Reade township	91 02	156 03
Summerhill township	49 81	54 09
West Taylor township	5 18	46 78
Washington township	76 20	108 81
Upper Yoder township	21 66	37 17
Lower Yoder township	40 91	78 21
	$1 077 34	$2 279 79

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS FROM SEATED LANDS FOR 1891.

	Road.	School.
Ashville borough	$ 51	$ 6 07
Barr township	67 05	29 18
Blacklick township		20 97
Cambria township	10 10	20 14
Carrolltown borough	4 80	
Clearfield township		15 25
Conemaugh township	5 00	5 00
Croyle township	3 72	39 45
Dean township	60 00	
East Taylor township	20	
Hastings borough		2 08
Jackson township		8 75
Summerhill township	9 35	10 20
Portage township		1 50
Reade township	8 80	21 65
Susquehanna township	5 40	8 28
Susquehanna township		46 08
Washington township	28 26	41 50
White township	91	4 50
Lower Yoder township	9 50	20 00
	$215 04	$290 59

EXONERATIONS TO CONSTABLES FOR 1890.

John C. Hanlin, Tunnelhill borough, for 1890	$ 29 51
John Hanlin, Tunnelhill borough, for 1890	25 68
C. P. Beckley, Stonycreek township	248 60
Ernest Wissel et al., Upper Yoder township	7 95
Hart Riblett, Lower Yoder township	12 10
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	4 43
Francis Kholy, Cresson borough	91 88
Anselm Weak and, Elder township	39 20
Isaac J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st, 3d and 12th wards	385 64
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	158 56
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown 8th ward	39 90
Neal Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	103 67
David J. O'Hara, Wilmore borough	15 44
	$1,142 82

EXONERATIONS TO CONSTABLES FOR 1892.

J. G. W. Morse, Allegheny township	$ 51 70
John D Lantry, Barr township	47 53
Simon Adams, Blacklick township	83 81
C. D. Ryan, Clearfield township	44 00
Isaac J. Weakland, Carroll township	28 98
E. Little, Chest Springs borough	2 14
Geo. B. Skelly, Croyle township	25 78
Jacob A. Warner, Chest township	26 60
David Brown, Dean township	30 58
Wm. A. Humbert, Ebensburg, West ward	18 70
Evan D. Evans, Ebensburg, East ward	18 90
John A. Schwab, Loretto borough	2 90
James Itell, Portage township	97 31
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	80 65
Ed. Sweeny, Lilly borough	16 75
A. B Martz, Gallitzin township	195 26
P. P. Miller, Hastings borough	72 12
Wm. Freye, Washington township	121 85
Robert E. O'Neill, 3 under 21 ward	28 34
Samuel Huey, Tunnelhill borough	23 24
Adam Esch, White township	118 69
Charles E Troxell, Reade township	31 59
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	167 19
W. K. Burkhart, Summerhill township	250 19
Isaac J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st ward	191 01
John D. Jones, Johnstown, 2nd ward	30 91
John T. Martin, Johnstown, 3rd ward	55 72
J. W. Snee, Johnstown, 4th ward	193 84
S. R Varner Johnstown 5th ward	166 44
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	96 75
Josiah Walter, Johnstown, 7th ward	278 50
Jacob Brindle, Johnstown 9th ward	147 87
J. Conner, Johnstown, 10th ward	167 71
Geo. Gilfinger, Johnstown, 11th ward	91 47
William Gillis, Johnstow , 12 h ward	92 78
S. S. Reed, Johnstown, 13th ward	74 25
John Fox, Johnstown, 14th ward	84 76
Peter Callihon, Johnstown, 15th ward	27 32
Neil Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	140 59
Uriah Weaver, Richland township	25 74
Moses Feathers, Stonycreek township	14 80
H. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	69 89
Wm. H. Kellen, East Taylor township	71 13
Fred. J. Gillis, Adams township	80 61
John B. Murphy, Franklin borough	24 58
Peter Kelly Jack on township	57 01
John Keam, Upper Yoder township	61 66
Gustave Weise, Lower Yoder township	147 81
H. K Shaffer, Conemaugh township	33 18
Caleb Butler, Conemaugh borough	15 47
S. M Snyder, East Conemaugh borough	24 12
E. C. Shaffer, Gallitzin borough	142 62
John W. Tudor, Cambria township	51 79
Daniel Murphy, South Fork borough	44 72
A. J. Watt, Ashville borough	21 23
W. O. Schroth, Carrolltown borough	6 74
	$4,703 94

AMOUNT RECEIVED FROM REDEMPTION OF LANDS.

John Ellsworth	$ 4 62
John C. Scott & Son	79 67
Owen D. Williams	9 48
C. F. O'Donnell	2 09
Alfred H. Boole, Flora R. Wilson, Martha A. Heisly, A. Wilbur, A. Heisly	180 80
H. L. Bower	15 25
Geo Hart	25 77
Hugh Devlin	9 41
Geo. W. Stutz	9 75
Grant Prior, administrator of J. Prior	8 09
W. L. Woodcock	10 10
Edward Shrefler	8 50
Nancy O. Thiboit	8 28
	$ 377 66

AMOUNT PAID OUT ON REDEMPTION OF LANDS.

T. C. Caldwell	$ 5 84
D. G. Myers	4 16
Philip Fritsch	5 48
P. A. Shoemaker	13 24
Alvin Evans and J. A. Slusser, Ex'r	25 78
E. O. Fisher	19 28
	$ 82 70

DISTRIBUTION OF LICENSE FUND TO DISTRICTS.

Adams township	$ 35 82
Ashville borough	52 50
Barr township	30 62
Carrolltown borough	209 50
Carroll township	154 97
Chest Springs borough	171 24
Chest township	108 97
Clearfield township	71 25
Croyle township	14 70
Dale borough	171 60
Dean township	106 75
East Conemaugh borough	226 50
Ebensburg borough	242 10
Elder township	71 25
Franklin borough	85 50
Gallitzin borough	340 50
Gallitzin township	71 25
Hastings borough	750 00
Lilly borough	249 50
Johnstown city	15,010 00
Loretto borough	171 00
Morrellville borough	30 25
Portage borough	427 50
Portage township	35 62
Reade township	142 50
Richland township	71 25
South Fork borough	242 10
Susquehanna township	50 62
Stonycreek township	71 25
Summerhill borough	427 50
Upper Yoder township	71 25
	$22,680 58

AMOUNT RECEIVED FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1891 AND PREVIOUS.

C. F. Beckley, Stonycreek township	$ 44 20
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	99 70
John W. Parks, Conemaugh township	70 54
A. J. Reekey, Cruhbtown borough	79 94
H. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	229 40
W. H. Killen, East Taylor township	163 25
John Keam, Upper Yoder township	295 30
Hart Riblett, Lower Yoder township	78 65
John C. Hanlin, Tunnelhill borough	247 72
Alfred Miller, Ashville borough	32 90
John Peters, Washington township	79 70
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	28 60
Francis Eisly, Gallitzin borough	145 60
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	184 74
W. K. Burtnett, Summerhill township	93 83
P. P. Miller, Hastings borough	52 25
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	1,110 85
A. J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st, 3rd and 12th wards	420 88
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	181 80
John Fox, Johnstown, 14th ward	117 60
C. D. Ryan, Clearfield township	90 78
D. J. O'Hara, Wilmore borough	57 57
E. J. Weakland, Carroll township	224 18
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown, 8th ward	28 60
Neal Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	134 60
W. K. Deloiter, Clearfield township	118 75
F. J. Reager, Carrolltown borough	34 76
Jos. Steele, Carrolltown borough	39 31
John M. Watt, Gallitzin township	9 50
	$4,408 14

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1890 AND PREVIOUS.

Archibald Farrell, Prospect borough	$ 84 00
A. J. Berkey, Grubbtown borough	28 05
H. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	32 57
J. J. Reager, Carrolltown borough	117 50
P. P. Miller, Hastings borough	107 70
Isaac J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st, 3rd and 12th wards	216 59
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown, 8th ward	51 87
Neal Dorian, Johnstown 16th ward	40 34
W. K. Deloiter, Clearfield township	45 48
E. J. Weakland, Carroll township	351 01
Thos. A. Brown, Washington township	57 00
John M. Watt, Gallitzin township	11 62
	$1,135 18

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1891.

A. J. Watt, Ashville borough	$ 105 76
Simon Adams, Blacklick township	124 06
C. D. Ryan, Clearfield township	95 40
E. J. Weakland, Carroll township	422 28
David J. O'Hara, Wilmore borough	62 73
Isaac A. Warner, Chest township	76 74
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	128 01
A. B. Martz Gallitzin township	161 20
P. P. Miller, Hastings borough	226 85
Wm. Freye, Washington township	1 45
Robt. E. O'Neill, Munster township	40 82
Samuel Huey, Tunnelhill borough	80 07
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	47 27
W. K. Burtnett, Summerhill township	54 40
J. J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st ward	110 66
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	45 20
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown 8th ward	105 74
Jacob Brindle Johnstown 9th ward	5 62
Edward Mooney, Johnstown, 10th ward	9 00
John Fox, Johnstown, 14th ward	9 00
Neal Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	5 75
Moses Feathers, Stonycreek township	409 25
H. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	54 40
W. H. Killen, East Taylor township	76 87
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	290 67
John Keam, Upper Yoder township	45 20
Clarence Weise, Lower Yoder township	467 64
W. O. Schroth, Carrolltown borough	19 80
	$4,513 16

MONIES RECEIVED FROM MISCELLANEOUS SOURCES.

1891

Dec. 6—Isaiah Waters, constable	$ 75
Dec. 18—John Rodney board and jailfees of Peter Barn	3 50
March 11—Thos. E. Howe, late treasurer, due Clearfield township road fund overpaid by Auditors last settlement	800 00
April 2—H. K. Boyer, State Treasurer, State tax refunded as per Act of Assembly	1,370 88
June 22—J. no. C. Rich, taxes paid on the estate of Peter Barn	4 09
July 8—J. C. Darby, costs due the county	372 00
Sept. 16—Thomas D. Evans, refunded as juror	2 00
Sept. 21—D. A. Barringer, costs	25 45
Dec. 1—Thomas McKeown, Auditor General, State tax refunded	1,337 28
Dec. 10—County Commissioners for tax	
Dec. 10,—John L. Knepper, tax on estate of John Berkey	5 00
" " Internal Revenue Department	50 00
Dec 31—W. A. & Little, Esq. proceeds of commission of Mrs. H. Topper	280 09
1892.	
Jan 21—J. C. Silleman, ex Sheriff, Ph. Rep. fees	48 90
Jan. 23—H. K. Schaffer, received from tax exonerations	1 64
Jan. 23—J. C. Darby for jury fees	78 20
1891	
Dec. 21,—S. R. Varner, tax on Kern's heirs	1 58
Dec. 21.—S. Dorian 13th ward, Johnstown	6 01
Dec 31—Thomas Hoover, Steward of Poor House	216 60
1892	
Jan. 1—M. D. Kittell from collections	1,317 35
Jan 16.—M. D. Kittell from collections	123 82
1891	
Dec. 29.—M. K. Kittell from collections	403 68
	$6,575 20

DUE COUNTY FROM JUDGMENTS.

Lucinda Bingele	$ 78 57

INFORMATION FOR SMOKERS.

The Ash on a Cigar—A Neglected Weed—The Ten-Center.

"Few people know how to smoke a cigar properly," said a tobacconist to a New York Sun man. "In fact few people know anything at all about a cigar. Many imagine that in order to obtain all the flavor of a good cigar it is necessary to keep it free from ashes. As a result they snap the cigar with their fingers until the wrapper is broken and their Havana is useless. They destroy their cigar in the attempt to remove the very thing that preserved its flavor. Again, it is the popular belief that a cigar partly smoked and then allowed to go out as worthless. But the contrary is the case. A good cigar is made still better if the smoker lights it, consumes it partly and, after expelling all the smoke from the weed, permits it to go out. Try it and see. I do not say that this holds good with poor cigars or with a good cigar unless you force the smoke out of it, but do as I say and you will see that it adds to the pleasure of your smoke. Not one man out of a hundred can tell a good cigar. Why, men come in here and buy twenty-five-cent cigars who cannot distinguish between what they buy and a five-cent cigar, so far as the quality goes. A man's taste must be educated in this as in everything else. He must be taught to tell a good cigar from a poor one. Some men have smoked such rank cigars for years that now they cannot taste a cigar unless it is the blackest, strongest and sharpest on the market. The stronger a cigar the more likely it is to be of inferior quality. Lastly, never buy a ten-cent cigar. Let it be a five, or fifteen, or over, but never buy a ten-cent one. Why? Because the ten-cent cigar is made of the leavings of higher priced cigars, and for that reason is inferior to them. A good five-cent cigar is made of first-class, second-grade tobacco, which makes a better smoke than second-class first grade tobacco, or the ten-cent cigar."

TOSSED BY A BUFFALO.

The Terrible Experience of an African Hunter.

In Dr. Pruen's book, "The Arab and the African," he describes a nocturnal adventure of a friend of his who went out one evening in search of game, his people being in want of meat. After hunting for some time he came in sight of an antelope, and began stalking it. He was an expert hunter, and succeeded in getting well within range without attracting the antelope's attention; but in doing so he accomplished a feat which, Dr. Pruen thinks, must be almost unparalleled in the annals of hunting.

So cautiously did he approach through the long grass that he was unnoticed by a buffalo lying in it; and so intent was he on his expected game, that, unknown to himself, he stalked right up to the buffalo, and stood just in front of its head, with his back to it.

In a second the astonished animal was on its feet, and the sound brought Cole sharply round; but so close were the two that, although Cole's gun was at full cock, the buffalo had caught him on the back before he could fire, and his gun flew from his hand as he went flying through the air.

A second and third time did the infuriated animal gore and toss him before he could realize his position and restrain his shouts. Then he lay motionless and quiet, feigning death, but expecting every moment to be tossed again.

The buffalo stood eyeing him for a few minutes, and then, half satisfied that his work was done, trotted off and stood again to watch its victim at a short distance. Then it disappeared in the jungle, while Cole's native boy, a frightened spectator to what had happened, ran to the house, two miles away, and brought assistance.

FOOLED THE ODOMETER.

Workmen Pulled It Half the Way and Dragged It the Rest.

A sportsman who went out snipe shooting one Sunday stated that he walked twelve miles by the pedometer and shot three snipe and came home well satisfied, says the Portland Oregonian. This brought up a discussion as to the reliability of pedometers and other meters, and their interior arrangements, etc. Col. Smith, superintendent of the water works, said once when he was running a meridian between the Cherokees and Choctaws they had a sort of go-cart with an odometer attached, which was pushed along over the line run, and which was so accurate that if any serious error was made by the chairmen it was at once detected. One day they had to go about twenty miles and two men were sent to push the odometer over the line to test the distance. On arriving at the end of the day's work he was astonished to see that the odometer registered only a little over a mile. Investigation for some time failed to account far this miscalculation. The men asserted that they had gone every foot of the line and had not tampered with the machine, but at length it was found that they had pushed the cart about half the distance and then dragged it the rest, and so run down what they had first run up.

A MILLIONAIRE GUEST.

How the "Supe" Said He Would Enter Mrs. Astor's House.

It was during the rehearsal of a supremely swell domestic drama, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The act in which a banquet at the house of the merchant prince is portrayed had been reached, and the stage manager was breaking in the five gentlemen who had been engaged to play the millionaire guests at the revel.

A man who does the millionaire-guest act at a first-class theater rarely gets more than fifty cents a night for it, and off the stage he doesn't look the part. Among the five in question was one whose clothes would have been rejected by any self-respecting second-hand dealer, and whose awkwardness was worthy of an infant camel. Seedy, broken-down and wretched, he looked like a lithograph of misery personified. In ten minutes he had driven the stage manager to the verge of paresis. He would not come upon the scene properly.

He fell over his feet, the furniture and everything else, while the more the stage manager fumed the weirder grew his actions. Finally the manager walked up to him with a forced and deadly calm upon his features.

"My friend," he said, grasping the arm of the lowly super, "this is supposed to be the house of a very rich man. Now, how would you enter Mrs. Astor's drawing-room?"

"With a jimmy," was the answer.

There were only four guests at the bankers' banquet when that play was produced.

A Chip Off the Old Block.

"How old are you, sonny?"

"Twelve years old, sir."

"You are very small for your age. What is your name?"

"Johnny Smith. My father is a baker on Manhattan avenue."

"So your father is a baker. I might have guessed it by your size. You remind me of one of his loaves."—Texas Siftings.

A Staggerer.

Throaty Tenor—I—ah—cannot—ah—sing the old songs.

Loud Whisper (from audience.)—You never could.—Judge.

HELP! HELP! THE LADY FAINTS.

"'Tis the twink of an eye,
'Tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health,
To the paleness of death."

When sudden fainting spells come upon a lady, you may always suspect some uterine disturbances or troubles, or some great disorder in the circulation and nerve centers. A remedy that has always proved successful in warding off and removing the tendency to a recurrence of fainting spells—that removes the cause of them, corrects the circulation of blood, and gives to the system that even running nervous energy so essential, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The "Prescription" is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Nothing else does as much. You only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more?

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at the critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The change of Life."

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Day Exp.	11 04 a m
Western Exp.	4 43 a m	Mail	9 38 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp.	1 00 p m
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Mail Exp.	4 57 p m
Mail	4 26 p m	Philа Exp.	8 16 p m
Fast Line	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp.	10 17 p m
Way Pass.	2 06 p m	Fast Line	11 22 p m

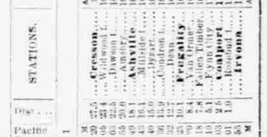
SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3 P M
Ebensburg		7 30	10 25	3 35
Hrady	3.0	7 40	10 35	3 44
Kaylor	4.8	7 48	10 55	3 50
Noel	6.1	7 51	10 58	3 55
Munster	7.5	7 56	10 43	3 59
Lucket	9.6	8 03	10 45	4 08
Cresson	11 3	8 19	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3 P M
Cresson		9 45	11 10	5 05
Lucket	1.7	9 50	11 25	5 15
Munster	3 8	9 55	11 29	5 22
Noel	5.0	9 59	11 33	5 28
Kaylor	6.5	10 02	11 41	5 33
Bradley	8.0	10 07	11 47	5 42
Ebensburg	11.3	10 15	12 01	5 55

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.



— NATURAL REMEDY FOR —

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 18?? and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

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AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 9t, 1882.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON,
48 & 45 Walker St. NEW YORK.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,

Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

NORFOLK ENGLISH.

Marked Peculiarities of a Very Strange Tongue.

The peculiarities of Norfolk speech are many, sometimes not a little puzzling, says All the Year Round. Two negatives do not make an affirmative. "I haven't no objections, ma'am, to what you say." Here is another fragment of dialogue:

"How do you do"—pronounced "dew"—"John, bor?"

"Very well, I thank ye, Mary, mor."

What is "thor," and what is "mor?" we ask of etymologists and lexicographers.

"Bor" is the vocative case singular of a defective noun, of which no other case, I believe, exists. We might call it an expletive, a redundancy, not knowing what other functions to assign to it. "Mor" is also the vocative singular of the nominative "mawther," a great girl, a young woman, a female hobbydehoy. The mother of a sickly and fanciful daughter has been heard to say. "My mawther, she do nothin' but eat thapes and dodmans." Thapes are green gooseberries; dodmans, snails.

Note the "do" in the previous example. The grammar of the Norfolk peasantry confounds the first person singular, present tense, indicative mood, with the third person plural of the same. Thus, they say: "My lord have lwver so much money, so he keep lvver so many sarvants and hosses, and drive about in a coach and four. My lady sanile lvvery time she spank to me. Tom Noddy, the coachman, live in of them there housen."

PARAGUAYAN IDEAS OF WORK.

A People Who Prefer Idleness to Physical Exertion.

A French gentleman who has recently organized a colony called Villa Sonia, about twenty leagues northeast of Villa Conception, on land belonging to the Paraguayo-Argentine Land Company, told me, writes Theodore Child, in Harper's Magazine, that in the beginning, when he went to survey the ground and to ascertain its exact whereabouts—always a troublesome business in these countries, where there is as yet no topographical survey—he had the greatest difficulty in inducing half a dozen Paraguayans to accompany him. They told him that he would never find the land, that he would be unable to cross the river Aquidaban, and, in short, that his was a wild-goose chase. However, when they arrived at the river, and the Frenchman simply jumped in and swam across, their amour propre was touched, and they swam after him. These half-dozen Paraguayans have remained attached to the colony, but they have lost the esteem of their countrymen. When, after the exploring expedition, our Frenchman started from Villa Conception with his sixty colonists and his train of bullock carts and impedimenta, the loafers of the town said to the few Paraguayans who accompanied him in helping him in the loading: "What? Are you as big fools as these Europeans, to work like that?"

A GREAT ELECTRICIAN.

He Began Experiments with Leyden Jars When a Boy of Eleven.

Anybody that has heard much about the work of Prof. Elihu Thompson, the man whose name is in the title of the great electric company and whose brain has worked out all the mechanical ideas that have made the company tremendously rich and famous in the last decade, is very much surprised usually when he meets the little professor, says a Boston letter. The man of genius is only five feet four inches high, or perhaps a little taller. His figure is even boyishly slight, and his face is very much younger in appearance than that of almost any man with a mustache in the senior class at Harvard university. His no-account brown mustache gives him an older look, but if it were not for that he would be startlingly youthful looking. As it is, he is a few years short of forty. He was always famed for his precocity, and he had to wait two years before he could enter the high school in Philadelphia, because he was so young. He was a professor of chemistry before he was twenty-three years old. When he was eleven years old he began experiments with Leyden jars, and continued experiments in electricity uninterruptedly until he was thirteen years of age. He lived in Philadelphia, and when he'd try his 'prentice hand on his first dynamos he used to travel into the woods away from his home to strip the elderberry bushes and get elder pith to make insulating material with. When he'd be short of this he'd get from his neighbors the silver foil from tobacco and use that. He ought to be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars today, but he is comparatively poor, and he devotes his energies to the supervision of the technical electrical works of the company exclusively. Prof. Houston, the man whose name is joined with his in the title of the company, is not directly connected with the concern, but is a plodding professor of physics in Philadelphia.

SHOOTING FOR BEEF.

An Exciting Event Among Western Backwoodsmen.

Some years ago a popular western amusement was a shooting-match for beef, in which all the marksmen of the neighborhood participated. The homely sport is described by the eccentric Davy Crocket in his "Life and Adventures."

A farmer, wishing to raise money, would advertise that on a certain day and at a given place, he would put up a first-rate beef to be shot for. After the marksmen had assembled, a subscription paper was handed round, with the following heading:

"A. B. offers a beef worth twenty dollars to be shot for, at twenty-five cents a shot."

The paper was passed from hand to hand until the number of shots subscribed for made up the price of the beef. Two persons who had subscribed for shots were then selected to act as judges. Every subscriber furnished his own target—a board with a cross in the centre.

The shot that hit the centre, or came nearest to it, secured the hide and tallow, which was the first choice. The next best shot got his choice of the hindquarters; the third received the other hind-quarter; the fourth took his choice of the fore-quarters; the fifth the remaining quarter; and the sixth was allowed the lead in the tree to which the targets were nailed.

The judges stood near the tree, and when a man fired the shouted: "Who shot?" and the shooter gave his name. After all had shot, the judges examined the boards and decided what part of the beef each man had won. Sometimes one man, being a good marksman, and having subscribed for six or eight shots, would get nearly all the beef.

Clover Honey.

An enthusiast on the subject states that each head of clover is composed of about sixty distinct flower tubes, and each of these contains sugar not to exceed the five hundredth part of a grain. The proboscis of the honey bee must therefore be inserted into five hundred clover tubes before one grain of sugar can be obtained. There are seven thousand grains in a pound, and as honey contains three-fourths of its weight of dry sugar, each pound of clover honey would represent the insertion of the proboscis into two million five hundred thousand clover heads.

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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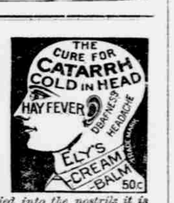
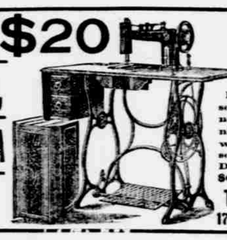
Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD



Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

ONLY $20
HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



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15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.

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Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 568 and 570 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game "Verba."

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

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A very pleasing, harmless glycerinized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 75 Cents per Flint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

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An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

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Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs. In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

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ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

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REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORD.AL, delicious taste, 50c.
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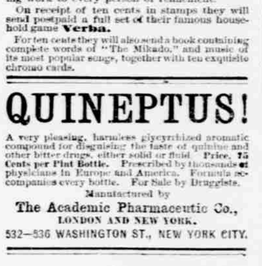
The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.



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TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
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No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.

V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

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General Insurance Agent

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Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure FREE of charge. A splendid medical work, should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn

CANCER and Tumors CURED—no knife Book free. DR. BRATTON'S HOME, No. 165 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

POLICEMEN'S GOOD HEALTH.

The Low Death Rate Due to Their Necessarily Good Habits.

Although the lot of a policeman "is not a happy one," as the song goes, yet, considering the exposure to the weather in addition to patrol duty, the business is not an unhealthy one, observes the New York Times. According to the report of the department for 1890 it appears that in a force of 3,502 of all ranks there were but forty-one deaths. The death roll includes three sergeants, three detective sergeants and thirty-five patrolmen. The chief causes of death were, as might be expected, pneumonia and consumption. Eleven deaths resulted from the former and nine from the latter disease. There were four deaths from heart disease, three from Bright's disease and two from bronchitis. Two policemen only met violent deaths, and they were killed by falls.

When asked to explain the low rate of mortality in the force one of the police surgeons said that it was not surprising. "The men when appointed," he said, "must be in perfect health, else they could not pass the stringent physical examinations by the police surgeons and the doctors of the civil service board. They have plenty of outdoor exercise, which tends to keep them in good physical condition. Their hours for rest and meals are as regular as clockwork except when an emergency arises, such as a long-continued strike or other event tending to breed disorder, or a large fire, when, for a few days, perhaps, this regularity is broken in upon.

"The sleeping-rooms at the station house are large and well ventilated. The policemen are required by the rules to be warmly clad in winter and lightly clad in summer, and they are compelled to supply themselves with rubber clothing to wear in stormy weather. They must keep themselves clean. They can have medical attendance free when they are sick, and every possible precaution is taken to keep the force in a healthy condition.

"A policeman gets only half pay while on the sick list, and, consequently, there is very little malingering. If the policeman only keeps away from 'rum,' which causes more trouble in the department than anything else, there is no reason why he should not enjoy better health than the average man. There is a good deal of talk about the privileges which a policeman has to enforce, but they are vastly discounted by the comforts he enjoys above those in the same social scale."

FUNNY SAILORS.

But They Answered All Purposes and Manifested Much Ardor.

Paul made a little sailboat, says the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette. He got Elsie to hem the sails, which she could do very well, for she was a good sewer. "You could sew, too, Paul," said Elsie, "if you would learn to use a thimble." "It is handy to know how to sew sometimes," admitted Paul; "but I wouldn't use a thimble. Boys never do." "Why don't they?" asked Elsie, boldly; "they could sew easier if they would. Don't sailors sew? They're men. Don't they use thimbles?" Paul was busy fastening on the sails, and didn't answer. The Flirt was ready for the sea. "She'll go splendid!" he cried, proudly. "What shall I do for sailors?" Just then Herbert came in with a tin cup full of—what? Potato bugs! They had brown and yellow stripes down their backs, and were really pretty, except to people who don't think any kind of a bug pretty. "Just the thing!" shouted Paul. So he manned—or potato-bugged—his craft, and started it on the raging ocean, which filled a washtub outside the kitchen door. The sailors swarmed all over the ship, up and down the rigging and masts and over ropes of cotton thread. They looked very busy. It was a successful cruise. The ship sailed gallantly from side to side of the tub, and the actions of the active sailors called forth shouts of laughter from the three children. Hiram, coming in from the potato patch, tired and dusty, stopped to see the fun. "Good use for 'em," said he. "Get all you can, boys. Never mind if a few fall overboard sometimes. Plenty more."

The Tallest Men in the World.

The tallest men of western Europe are found in Catalonia, Spain; Normandy, France; Yorkshire, Eng., and the Ardennes districts of Belgium. Prussia gets her tallest recruits from Schleswig-Holstein, the original home of the irrepressible Anglo-Saxons; Austria from the Tyrolese highlands. In Italy the progress of physical degeneration was extended to the upper Apennines, but on the Albanian Tops are still an athletic race and the natives of the Caucasus are as sinewy and gaunt as in the days of the Argonauts. In the United States, the thirty-eighth parallel, ranging through Indiana and northern Kentucky, is as decidedly the latitude of big men as the forty-second is that of big cities. The tallest men of South America are found in the western provinces of the Argentine Republic, of Asia in Afghanistan and Kaypoonna, of Africa in the highland of Abyssinia.

HARD AND SOFT WATER.

A Scientific Analysis of Their Different Properties.

The difference between "hard" and "soft" water is that the former contains in greater or less degree earthy salts, while the latter is nearly free from them and in a greater state of purity. The earth most frequently occurring in natural waters is lime. The quantity of earthy salts varies considerably in different instances. It is observed, says the Brooklyn Eagle, that when they exist in the proportion of five grains to a pint such water will be hard and unfit for washing and many other household uses and manufactures. The solvent properties of water are the true causes why we never obtain this universal and important fluid in a state of absolute purity. It constantly participates in the properties of the manifold sources whence it is derived, or through which we obtain it. Whenever it is in contact with the soil it invariably dissolves the soluble constituents, and hence it follows that water springing from rocks which are only slightly soluble, as sandstone and granite, is very pure, and is called soft water, while that which is derived from calcareous formations is termed hard water, and contains lime, which produces an incrustation on the sides and bottom of the vessel wherein it is boiled. Pure water is known only to the chemist, for all the ordinary kinds of water contain either gaseous, saline or organic matters. For chemical purposes water is obtained by distillation.

Fall Footwear.

"Now is the autumn of our discontent," sang a shoe clerk in one of the large stores recently. Upon being asked he replied: "This is the time of year when people find out to their surprise and chagrin that the size shoe which was formerly large enough now pinches the pedal extremity in a manner suggestive of all the ills which feet are heir to. The shoes worn in the summer are less confining than those worn in the fall and winter, so that during the former season the foot flattens out, aided by climbing and walking on the beaches, so that when such a person comes to buy fall footwear it is necessary to purchase a shoe half or full size larger than worn the previous season."—Shoe and Leather Review.

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KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease. *Good for Moulting Hens.*

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity each pack of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $50 in one year by preventing Roup," says one customer. If you can't get it send to us.

We mail one pack 25c.; Five $1; 12 $2; 25 $3.50. Six cans, $5.00; express paid. *Poultry Raising* guide, price 25 cents; free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of The Busy Farmer, 10 cents. Address J. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

The NEW YORK Sun.

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SHAVED WHILE YOU SLEEP.

How the Native Barber of India Performs the Operation.

"Talking about barbers, now," said an elderly gentleman, whose close shaven face still bore the tan of the Indian sun under which he served part of his life had been passed, "I know that no American artist is very skillful with the razor and the luxury in and surrounding a barber's chair is any of the cities of the United States is not to be found in any other part of the world. Time after time, the American barber has come to the appliances of his trade. In India it is different.

"The Hindoo who shaves you sees you are in your bed in the morning and carries with him little more than a brass basin, a razor and a pair of scissors. He expects to find everything else that will be necessary in your bathroom. You pay him, as you do your other servants, by the month, and he visits you every day or every alternate day as may be agreed upon. If he finds you asleep when he never arouses you. He just draws your position and then shaves out those parts of your face that are plainly exposed to him, and so gently and softly does he do it that unless you are a very light sleeper indeed you do not know that you have been latherel and shaved until you open your eyes and see him sitting on the floor beside the bed.

"Then he makes his salaam and begins to turn over so that he can begin on his work. But if you are in a hurry that much no delay is necessary. He finishes the operation and goes away without disturbing you and you awake to find yourself shaved without having seen the barber. Your face is probably a little clammy after it, because, of course, he cannot wash it. But in no other man in India takes a cold bath. No argument he arises from his bed in the morning that does not greatly matter."

THE RUTHLESS TURK.

A Striking Pen Picture of the Scenery of the Bosphorus.

The Turk has been for centuries, says Alfred D. F. Hamlin, writing in the December New England Magazine, the most ruthless of Vandals in all lands, destroying the most precious antiquities monuments to obtain lime for mortar. Much havoc of this sort has been wrought in and about Stamboul, but a wiser use has sometimes been made of ancient ruins. Wherever a bit of mediæval wall could answer the purpose, he has made of it the basement of his house, thus subserving at once the interests of his purse and of the picturesque. The frowning machicolations of the old fortress become the windows of his kitchen and storeroom, and upon their crest his wife's walls branch in truly triumphant fashion. Part of the walls of old Byzantium are thus crowned with houses, and at Roumeli-Hissar, beneath the windows of the American Robert college, a whole village clings to the scarps and towers of the frowning castle of Oblivion." No odder or more delightful confusion of beetling wall and inverted houses could be imagined. The sea, the thick walls form lanes and alleys, ways, leading down from level to level by steep inclines or crumbling stairways, while the houses stand at every possible angle and elevation, overlooking the abyss on the further side of their lofty foundations, and gay with all the hues of the spectrum.

VON MOLTKE'S SOLDIERS.

An Incident Showing Their Perfect Discipline.

The parents of a young soldier who was a private in a Prussian cavalry regiment during the Franco-Prussian war became terribly anxious about him. Several battles had been fought and they had received no news of their boy. After some hesitation, the father went to see Gen. von Moltke, with whom he was understood to receive visitors at a certain hour in the early morning.

Strange to say, the father was admitted to see the great field marshal.

"What is your business?" said Moltke. "Use as few words as possible."

The visitor explained that he wished to know the fate of his son, a private in a certain regiment. Moltke smiled, but not unkindly, and drew from his pocket a square of cardboard covered with dots, lines and crosses of various colors.

"This line," he said, "indicates the line of march of your son's regiment. These dots mark the distances of each forced march. To-morrow morning at seven o'clock the regiment must be at this point here. Take note of the situation."

He said no more and the interview ended. Long before the hour named the father was at the point indicated on the map. Just before seven o'clock the trumpets of the advance guard were heard in the distance, and precisely at the hour the father saw his son.

ROBBING THE GOATS.

A Scheme for Boiling Down Tin Cans for the Solder.

There is little in this world that the ingenuity of man cannot turn to account.

In South Boston the other day a Globe reporter's attention was called to a man upon the salt marsh who was busy feeding a portable furnace with fuel, while around him were thousands of old tin cans.

"What are you doing?" asked the reporter.

"Boiling cans," replied the operator. As he spoke he threw a ladle full of crude petroleum, a barrel of which was placed near by, into the huge pot in blazed up, sending dense volumes of black smoke circling seaward over the salt marsh.

"Yes, sir; boiling old cans for the solder and refuse iron. They cost us three dollars a ton, and there are eight thousand tomato cans in a ton."

"Out of this quantity about how much solder can you extract?"

"Some fifty-five pounds in the rough, which, when clarified, dwindles down to about forty. This we dispose of to the plumbers. Oh yes, there's money in it."

Trouble from Sunken Vessels.

When a vessel sinks in the channel through Lake George flats, near Sault Ste. Marie, there is plenty of trouble. The value of the vessels delayed by the wreck there recently is est